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OF

SOME LESS KNOWN

FOLK-SONGS

VOL. 2

ARRANGED BY

CECIL J. SHARP

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS *and* OTHERS

COMPILED BY

CYRIL WINN

VOCAL PARTS

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

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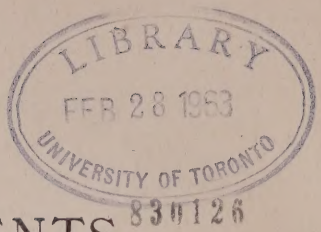

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A-ROVING

SOMERSET

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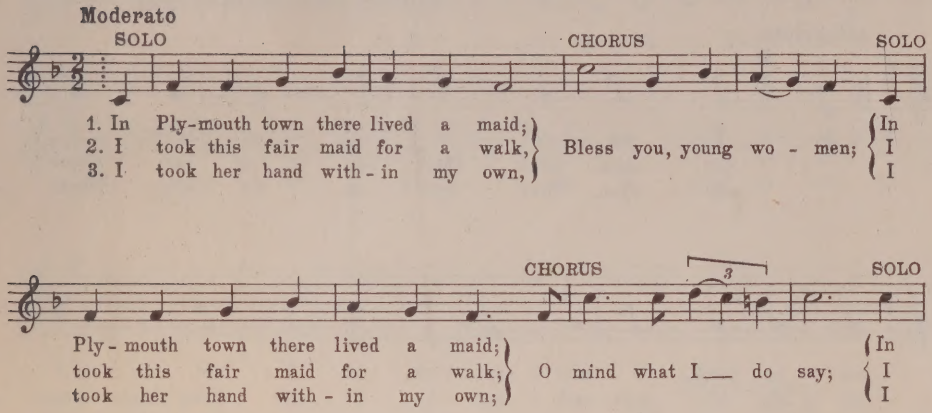
Moderato
SOLO
CHORUS
SOLO
1. In Ply-mouth town there lived a maid;
2. I took this fair maid for a walk,
3. I took her hand with-in my own,
Bless you, young wo - men;
In
I
I
CHORUS
SOLO
Ply-mouth town there lived a maid;
took this fair maid for a walk;
took her hand with-in my own;
O mind what I do say;
In
I
I
Ply-mouth town there lived a maid, And she was mis-tress of her trade;
took this fair maid for a walk, And we had such a lov-ing talk.
took her hand with-in my own, And said: I'm bound to my old home.
I'll
go no more a-rov-ing with you, fair maid.
CHORUS
A-rov-ing, a-rov-ing, Since rov-ing's been my ru-i-in I'll
D.C.
go no more a-rov-ing with you, fair maid.

AS I SAT ON A SUNNY BANK

WORCESTERSHIRE

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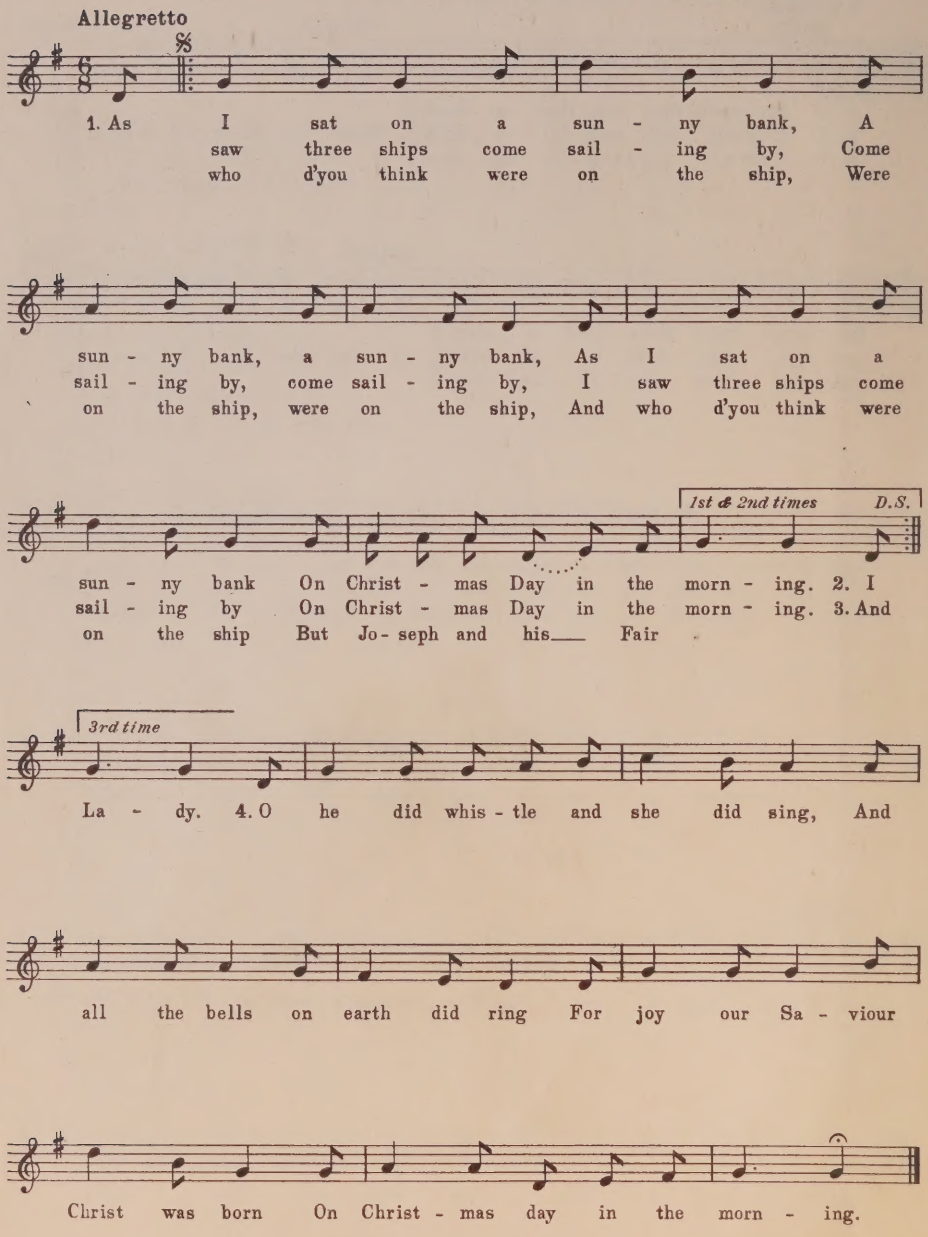
Allegretto
1. As I sat on a sun - ny bank, A
saw three ships come sail - ing by, Come
who d'you think were on the ship, Were
sun - ny bank, a sun - ny bank, As I sat on a
sail - ing by, come sail - ing by, I saw three ships come
on the ship, were on the ship, And who d'you think were
1st & 2nd times
D.S.
sun - ny bank On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing. 2. I
sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing. 3. And
on the ship But Jo - seph and his Fair
3rd time
La - dy. 4. O he did whis - tle and she did sing, And
all the bells on earth did ring For joy our Sa - viour
Christ was born On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.

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AS I WAS GOING TO BANBURY

BERKSHIRE

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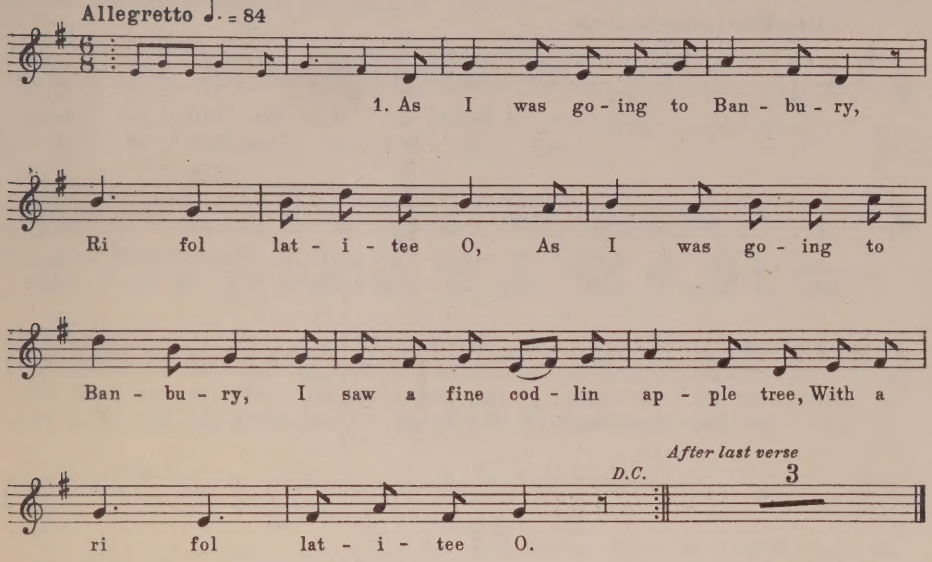
Allegretto ♩. = 84
1. As I was go - ing to Ban - bu - ry,
Ri fol lat - i - tee O, As I was go - ing to
Ban - bu - ry, I saw a fine cod - lin ap - ple tree, With a
ri fol lat - i - tee O.
D.C.
After last verse
3

2.
And | when the codlins be-|-gan to fall,
| Ri fol | lat-i-tee O,
And | when the codlins be-|-gan to fall
I | found five hundred | men in all,
With a | ri fol | lat-i-tee O.

3.
And | one of the men I | saw was dead,
| Ri fol | lat-i-tee O,
And | one of the men I | saw was dead,
So I | sent for a hatchet to | open his head,
With a | ri fol | lat-i-tee O.

4.
And | in his head I | found a spring,
| Ri fol | lat-i-tee O,
And | in his head I | found a spring,
And | seven young salmon a-|-learning to sing,
With a | ri fol | lat-i-tee O.

5.
And | one of the salmon as | big as I,
| Ri fol | lat-i-tee O,
And | one of the salmon as | big as I,
Now | do you not think I am | telling a lie?
With a | ri fol | lat-i-tee O.

6.
And | one of the salmon as | big as an elf,
| Ri fol | lat-i-tee O,
And | one of the salmon as | big as an elf—
If you | want any more you must | sing it yourself!
With a | ri fol | lat-i-tee O.

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BEDLAM

SOMERSET

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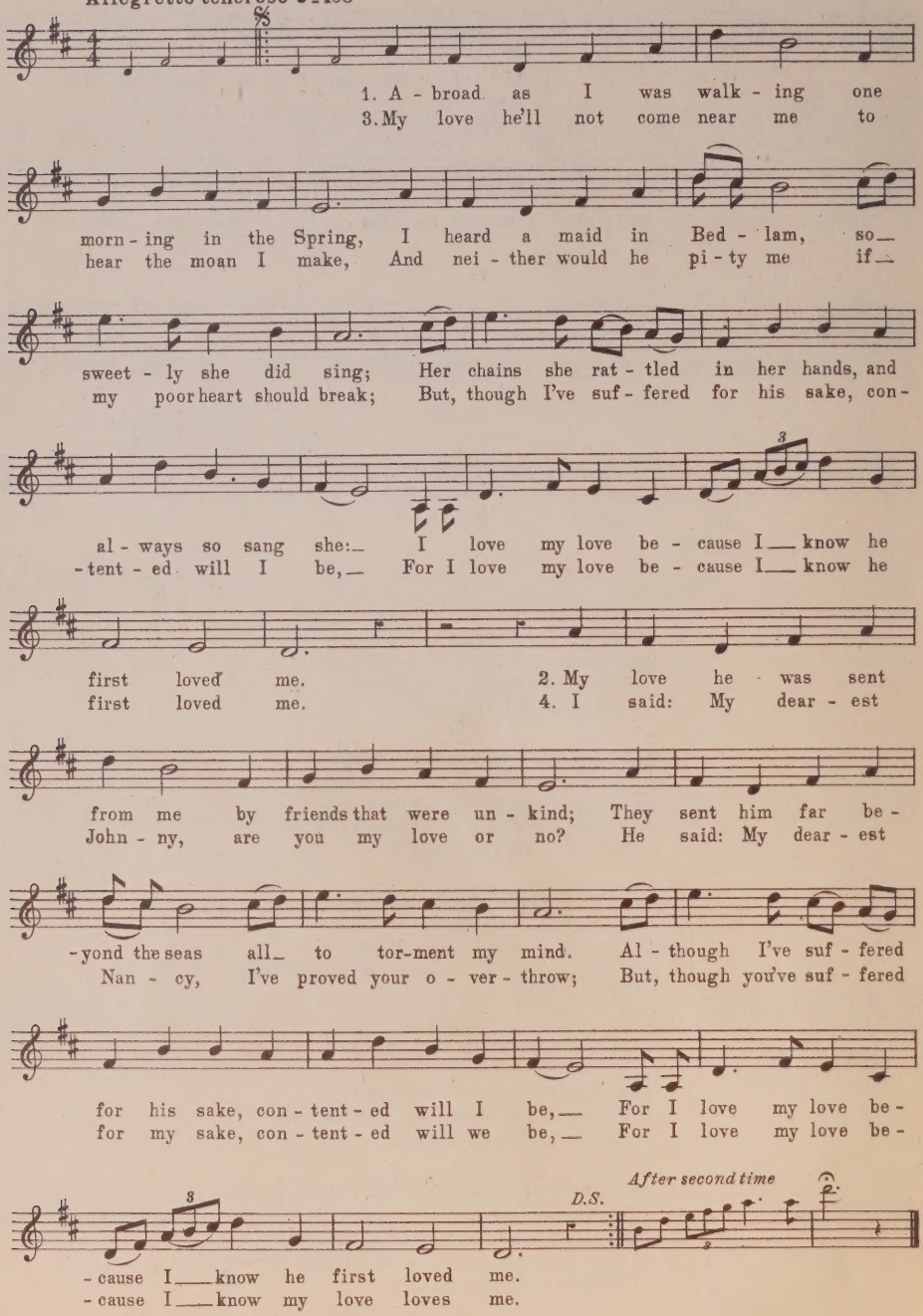
Allegretto teneroso ♩=108
1. A - broad as I was walk - ing one
3. My love he'll not come near me to
morn - ing in the Spring, I heard a maid in Bed - lam, so_
hear the moan I make, And nei - ther would he pi - ty me if_
sweet - ly she did sing; Her chains she rat - tled in her hands, and
my poor heart should break; But, though I've suf - fered for his sake, con -
al - ways so sang she:_ I love my love be - cause I_ know he
- tent - ed will I be,_ For I love my love be - cause I_ know he
first loved me.
first loved me.
2. My love he was sent
4. I said: My dear - est
from me by friends that were un - kind; They sent him far be -
John - ny, are you my love or no? He said: My dear - est
- yond the seas all_ to tor-ment my mind. Al - though I've suf - fered
Nan - cy, I've proved your o - ver - throw; But, though you've suf - fered
for his sake, con - tent - ed will I be,_ For I love my love be -
for my sake, con - tent - ed will we be,_ For I love my love be -
D.S.
After second time
- cause I_ know he first loved me.
- cause I_ know my love loves me.

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BLACKBIRDS AND THRUSHES

SOMERSET

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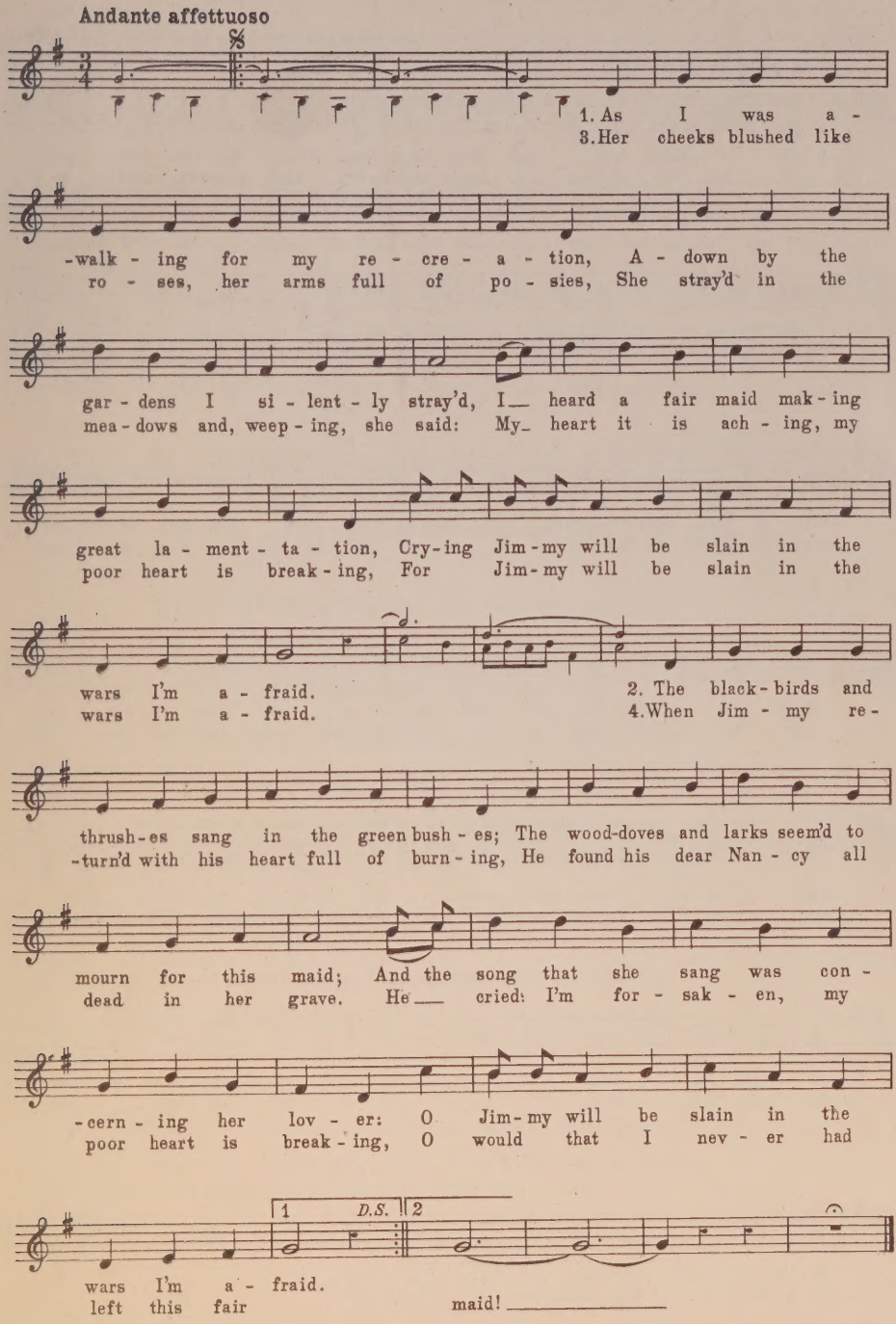
Andante affettuoso
1. As I was a -
3. Her cheeks blushed like
-walk - ing for my re - cre - a - tion, A - down by the
ro - ses, her arms full of po - sies, She stray'd in the
gar - dens I si - lent - ly stray'd, I heard a fair maid mak - ing
mea - dows and, weep - ing, she said: My heart it is ach - ing, my
great la - ment - ta - tion, Cry - ing Jim - my will be slain in the
poor heart is break - ing, For Jim - my will be slain in the
wars I'm a - fraid.
wars I'm a - fraid.
2. The black - birds and
4. When Jim - my re -
thrush - es sang in the green bush - es; The wood-doves and larks seem'd to
-turn'd with his heart full of burn - ing, He found his dear Nan - cy all
mourn for this maid; And the song that she sang was con -
dead in her grave. He cried: I'm for - sak - en, my
-cern - ing her lov - er: O Jim - my will be slain in the
poor heart is break - ing, O would that I nev - er had
1
D.S.
2
wars I'm a - fraid.
left this fair
maid!

THE BOLD FISHERMAN

SOMERSET

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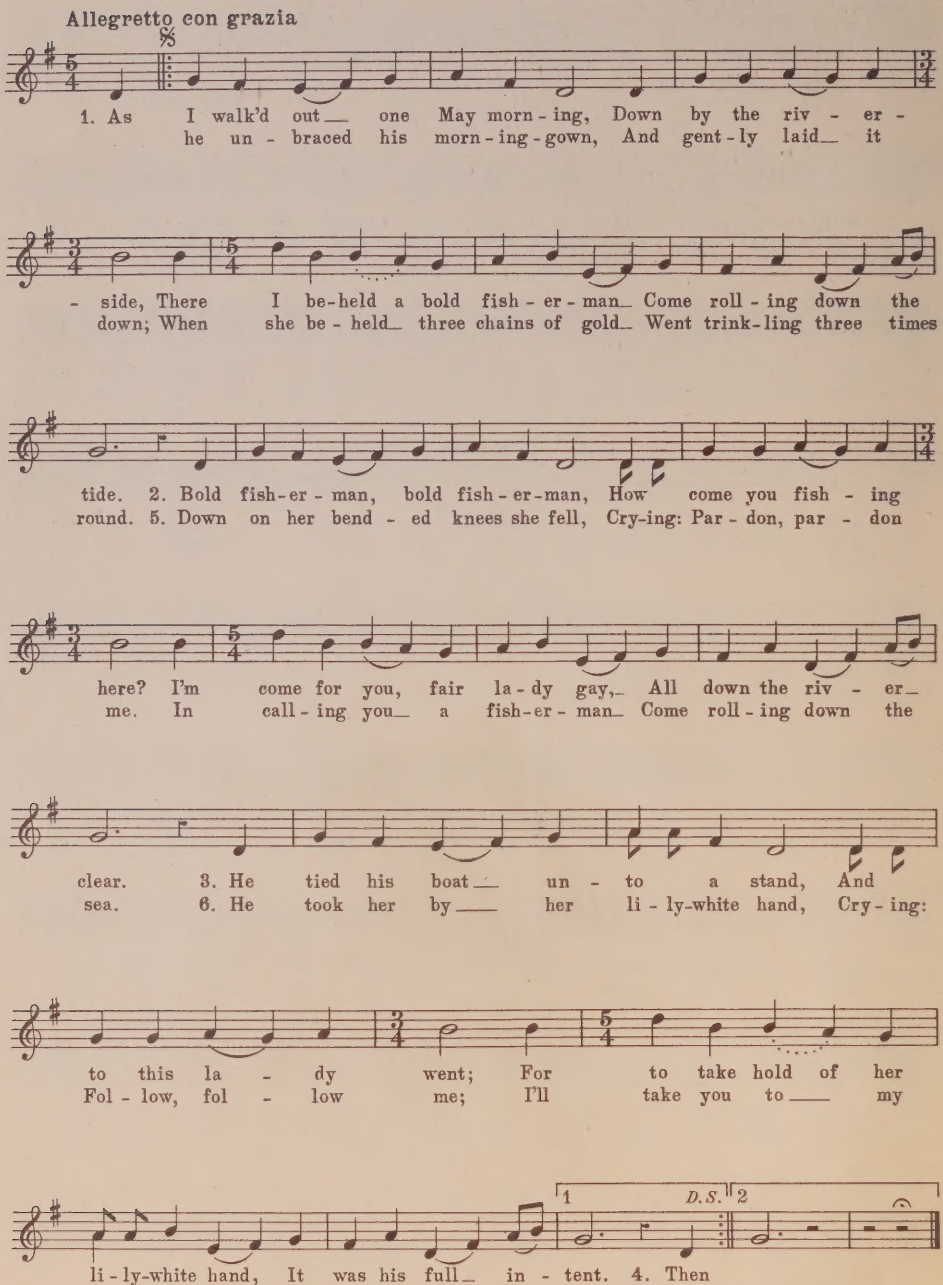
Allegretto con grazia
1. As I walk'd out one May morn - ing, Down by the riv - er -
he un - braced his morn - ing - gown, And gent - ly laid it
- side, There I be-held a bold fish - er - man Come roll - ing down the
down; When she be - held three chains of gold Went trink - ling three times
tide. 2. Bold fish-er - man, bold fish - er-man, How come you fish - ing
round. 5. Down on her bend - ed knees she fell, Cry-ing: Par - don, par - don
here? I'm come for you, fair la - dy gay, All down the riv - er
me. In call - ing you a fish-er - man Come roll - ing down the
clear. 3. He tied his boat un - to a stand, And
sea. 6. He took her by her li - ly-white hand, Cry - ing:
to this la - dy went; For to take hold of her
Fol - low, fol - low me; I'll take you to my
li - ly-white hand, It was his full in - tent. 4. Then
fa - ther's house, And mar-ried we will be.
1
D.S.
2

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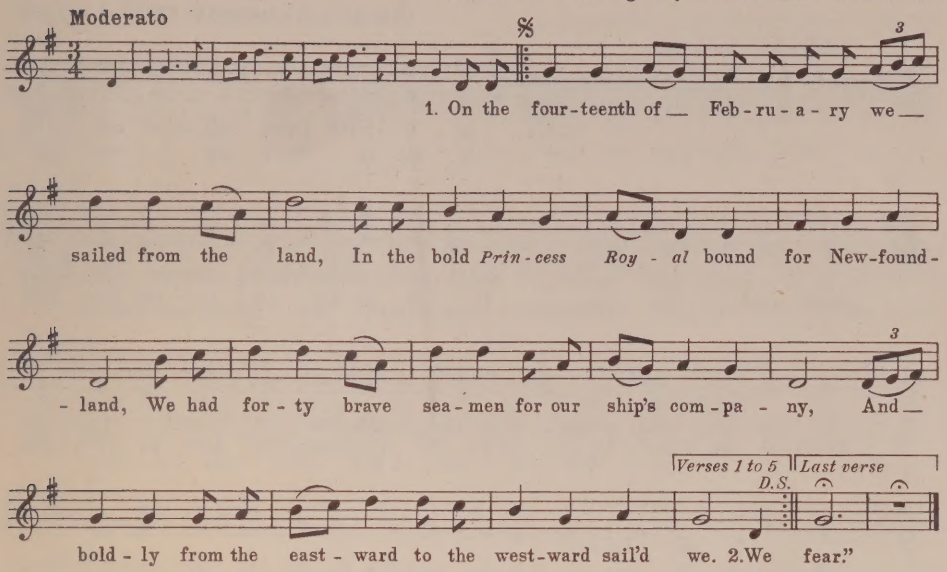
THE BOLD "PRINCESS ROYAL"

NORFOLK FOLK-SONG

Collected and Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS


Moderato
1. On the four-teenth of Feb-ru-a-ry we
sailed from the land, In the bold Prin-cess Roy-al bound for New-found-
-land, We had for-ty brave sea-men for our ship's com-pa-ny, And
bold-ly from the east-ward to the west-ward sail'd we. 2.We
Verses 1 to 5
D.S.
Last verse
fear."

2. We | had not been | sailing past | days two or | three,
When a | man from our | foremast a | sail he did | see,
She | hove down up-|-on us to | see what we | were,
And | under her | foremast black | colours she | wore.

3. Now | when this bold | pirate she | hove along-|-side,
With a | large speaking | trumpet "whence | come you" they | cried.
Our | captain being | aft, boys, he | answered him | so;—
"We | come from fair | London and we're | bound for Cai-|-ro."

4. "Come | haul down your | topsails, your | sternsails al-|-so,
For | I have a | letter to | send home by | you."
"I'll not | haul down my | topsail nor | heave my sails | to,
But | shall be in some | harbour, not a-|-longside of | you."

5. They | fired shot | after us but | could not pre-|-vail,
When the | bold *Princess* | *Royal* soon | showed them her | tail,
They | drove us to | windward, but | couldn't make us | stay,
We | hoisted our | mainsail and | then bore a-|-way.

6. "Thank | God," cries our | captain, "the | pirate is | gone,
Come | down to your | grog, boys, come | down every-|-one,
Come | down to your | grog, boys, and | be of good | cheer,
For | while we have | sea-room, brave | boys, never | fear."

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THE BONNY LIGHTER-BOY

SOMERSET

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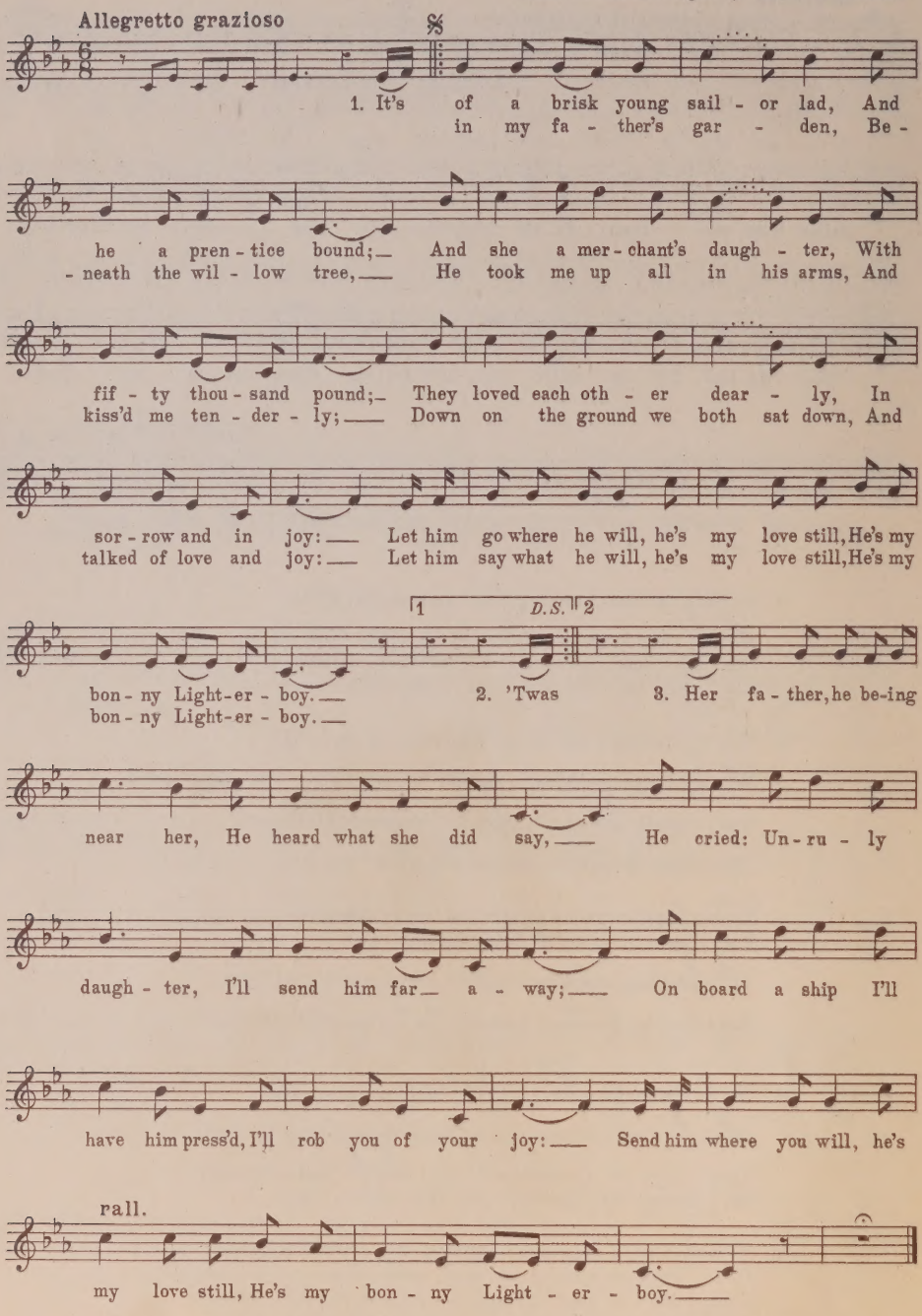
Allegretto grazioso
1. It's of a brisk young sail - or lad, And
in my fa - ther's gar - den, Be -
he a pren - tice bound; And she a mer - chant's daugh - ter, With
- neath the wil - low tree, He took me up all in his arms, And
fif - ty thou - sand pound; They loved each oth - er dear - ly, In
kiss'd me ten - der - ly; Down on the ground we both sat down, And
sor - row and in joy: Let him go where he will, he's my love still, He's my
talked of love and joy: Let him say what he will, he's my love still, He's my
1
D.S.
2
bon - ny Light-er - boy.
bon - ny Light-er - boy.
2. 'Twas
3. Her fa - ther, he be-ing
near her, He heard what she did say, He cried: Un - ru - ly
daugh - ter, I'll send him far a - way; On board a ship I'll
have him press'd, I'll rob you of your joy: Send him where you will, he's
rall.
my love still, He's my bon - ny Light - er - boy.

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THE BRISK YOUNG WIDOW

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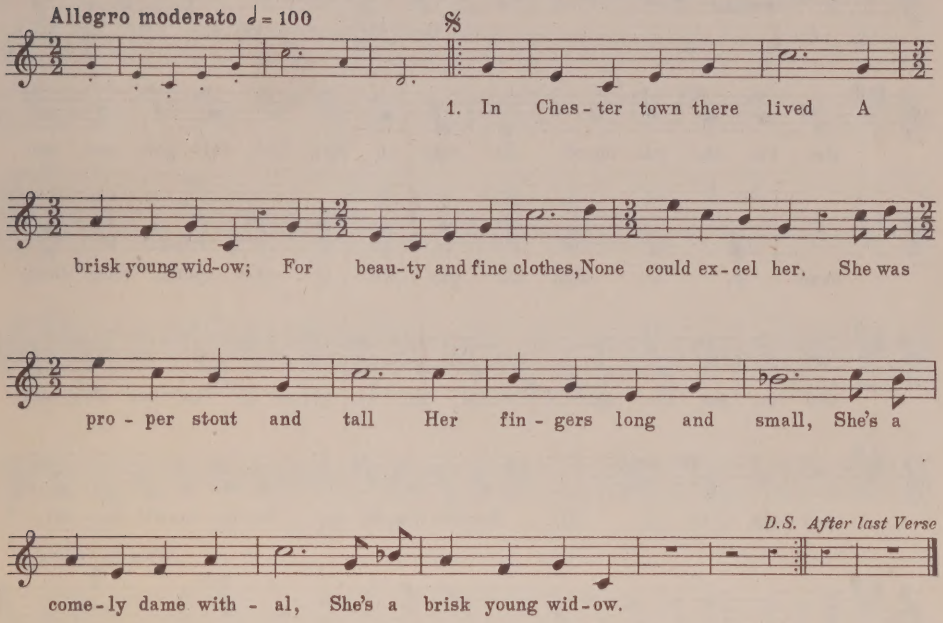
Allegro moderato ♩= 100
1. In Ches-ter town there lived A
brisk young wid-ow; For beau-ty and fine clothes, None could ex-cel her. She was
pro-per stout and tall Her fin-gers long and small, She's a
D.S. After last Verse
come-ly dame with-al, She's a brisk young wid-ow.

2

A | lover soon there | came,
A | brisk young farmer,
With his | hat turned up all | round,
Think-|-ing to gain her:
My | dear, for love of | you
This | wide world I'll go | through;
If | you will but prove | true,
You shall | wed a farmer.

3

Says | she: I'm not for | you,
Nor | no such fellow.
I'm | for a lively | lad
With | land and riches.
It's | not your hogs and | yows
Can | maintain furbe-|-lows.
My | silk and satin | clothes
Are | all my glory.

4

O | Madam don't be | coy,
For | all your glory,
For | fear of another | day
And an-|-other story.
If the | world on you should | frown,
Your | top-knot must come | down
To a | linsey-woolsey | gown.
Where is | then your glory?

5

At | last there come that | way
A | sooty collier,
With his | hat bent down all | round;
He | soon did gain her.
Where-|-at the farmer | swore:
The | widow's mazed I'm | sure!
And I'll | never court no | more
A | brisk young widow.

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CHESAPEAKE AND SHANNON

SOMERSET

Allegretto ♩ = 132

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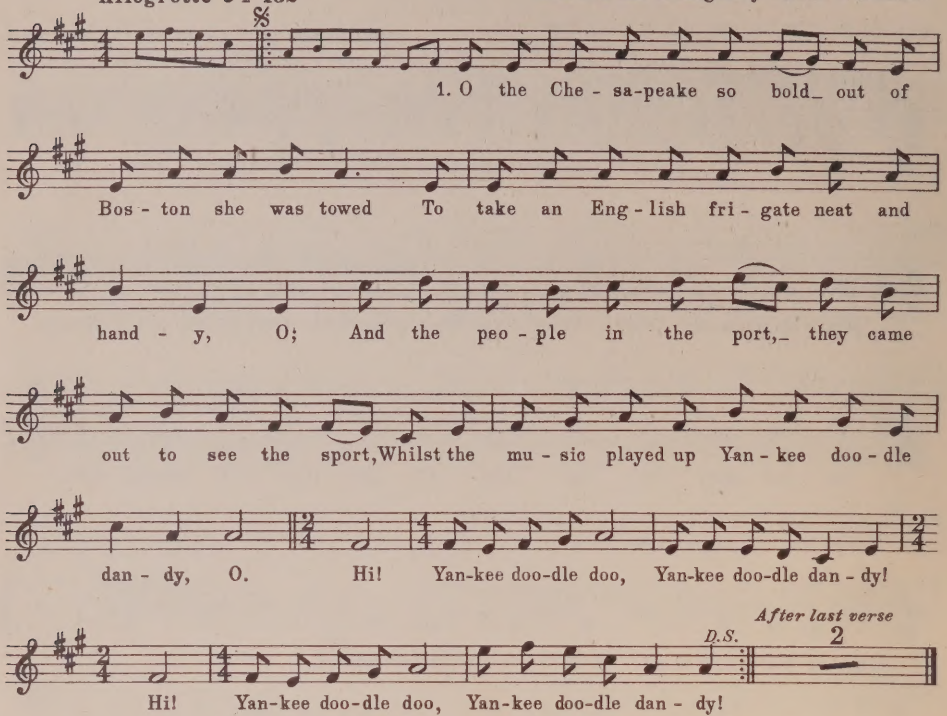
1. O the Che - sa-peake so bold_ out of
Bos - ton she was towed To take an Eng - lish fri - gate neat and
hand - y, O; And the peo - ple in the port,_ they came
out to see the sport, Whilst the mu - sic played up Yan - kee doo - dle
dan - dy, O. Hi! Yan-kee doo-dle doo, Yan-kee doo-dle dan - dy!
After last verse
D.S.
2
Hi! Yan-kee doo-dle doo, Yan-kee doo-dle dan - dy!

2. Now the | British frigate's name, O that | for the purpose came
To | cool the Yankees' courage neat and | handy, O,
Was the | Shannon, Captain Broke, with his | men all hearts of oak,
Who for | fighting was allowed to be the | dandy, O.

Refrain.— Hi! | Yankee doodle doo, | Yankee doodle dandy! |
Hi! | Yankee doodle doo, | Yankee doodle dandy! |

3. Just be-|-fore the fight began, said the | Yankees with much fun:
We'll | tow her into Boston neat and | handy, O;
And then | afterwards we'll dine with our | sweethearts and our wives,
And we'll | dance the jig called Yankee doodle | dandy, O.

Refrain.

4. Now the | fight had scarce begun when they | flinch-ed from the guns,
Which they | thought that they would fight so neat and | handy, O;
Then brave | Broke he drew his sword, crying: | Now my lads we'll board
And we'll | stop them playing Yankee doodle | dandy, O.

Refrain.

5. They no | sooner heard the word than they | quickly jumped on board,
And | haul-ed down the ensign neat and | handy, O.
Notwith-|-standing all their brag, soon the | glorious British flag
At the | Yankee's mizen-peak it looked the | dandy, O.

Refrain.

6. Here's a | health, my boys, to you, with your | courage stout and true,
Who | fought the Chesapeake so neat and | handy, O;
And | may it ever prove that in | fighting as in love
That the | true British sailor is the | dandy, O.

Refrain.

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COME ALL YOU WORTHY GENTLEMEN

SOMERSET

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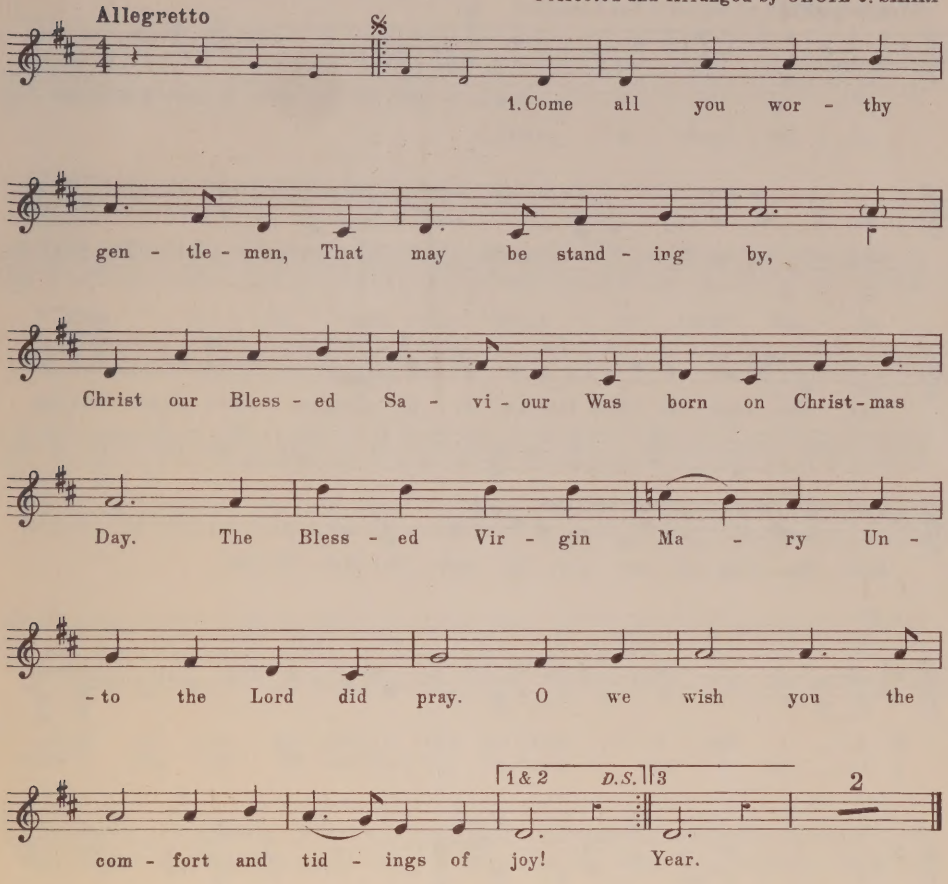
Allegretto
1. Come all you wor - thy
gen - tle - men, That may be stand - ing by,
Christ our Bless - ed Sa - vi - our Was born on Christ - mas
Day. The Bless - ed Vir - gin Ma - ry Un -
- to the Lord did pray. O we wish you the
com - fort and tid - ings of joy!
1 & 2
D.S.
3
2
Year.

2. | Christ our Blessed | Saviour
Now | in the manger | lay—
He's | lying in the | manger,
While the | oxen feed on | hay.
The | Blessèd Virgin | Mary
Un- | -to the Lord did | pray.
O we | wish you the | comfort and | tidings of | joy!

3. God | bless the ruler | of this house,
And | long on may he | reign,
| Many happy | Christmases
He | live to see again!
God | bless our gener- | -ation,
Who | live both far and | near,
And we | wish them a | happy, a | happy New | Year.

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THE CUCKOO

SOMERSET

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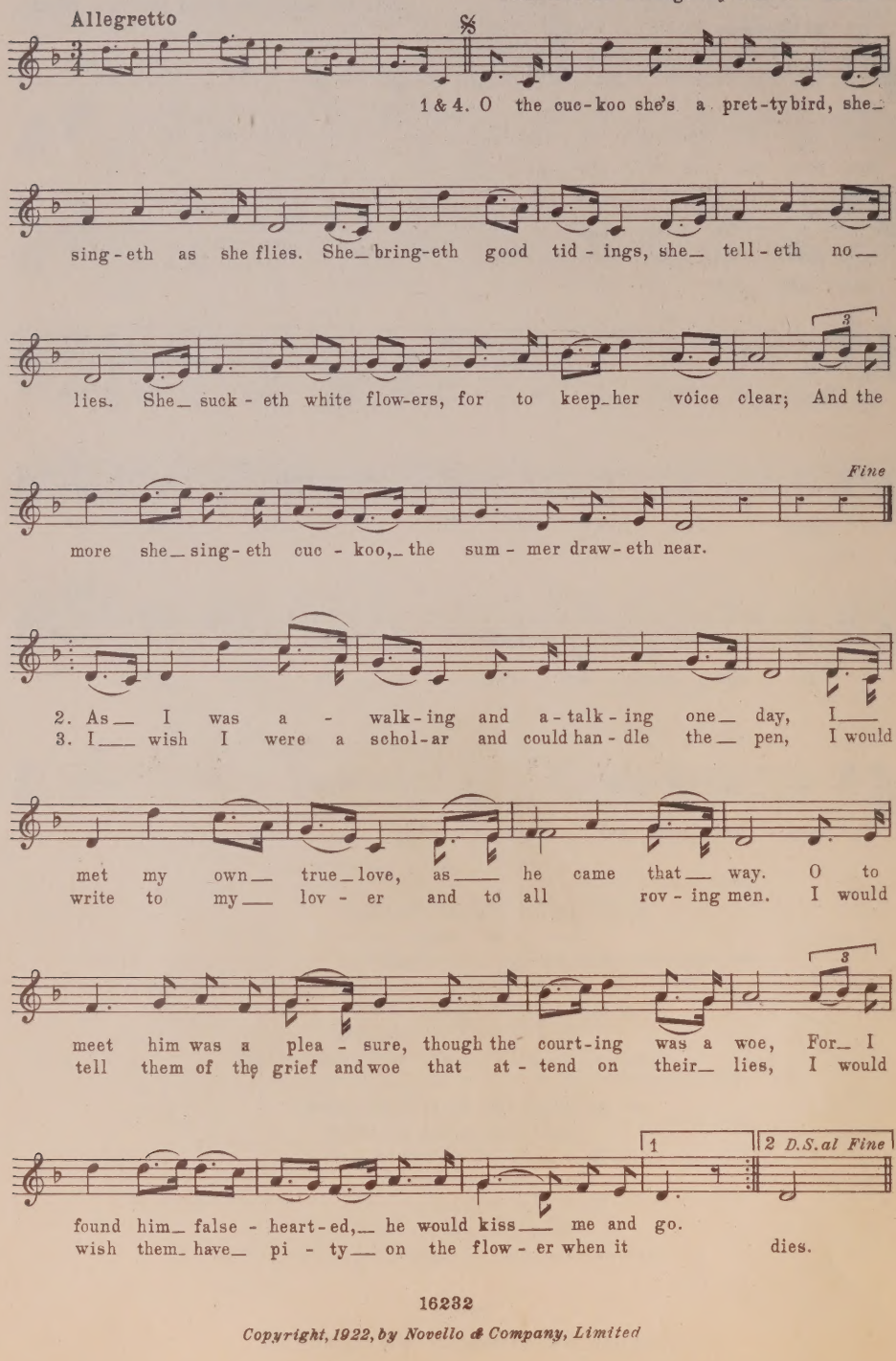
Allegretto
1 & 4. O the cuc-koo she's a pret-ty bird, she
sing-eth as she flies. She bring-eth good tid-ings, she tell-eth no
lies. She suck-eth white flow-ers, for to keep her voice clear; And the
Fine
more she sing-eth cuc-koo, the sum-mer draw-eth near.
2. As I was a-walk-ing and a-talk-ing one day, I
3. I wish I were a schol-ar and could han-dle the pen, I would
met my own true love, as he came that way. O to
write to my lov-er and to all rov-ing men. I would
meet him was a plea-sure, though the court-ing was a woe, For I
tell them of the grief and woe that at-tend on their lies, I would
1
2 D.S. al Fine
found him false-heart-ed, he would kiss me and go.
wish them have pi-ty on the flow-er when it dies.

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DANCE TO YOUR DADDY

BERKSHIRE

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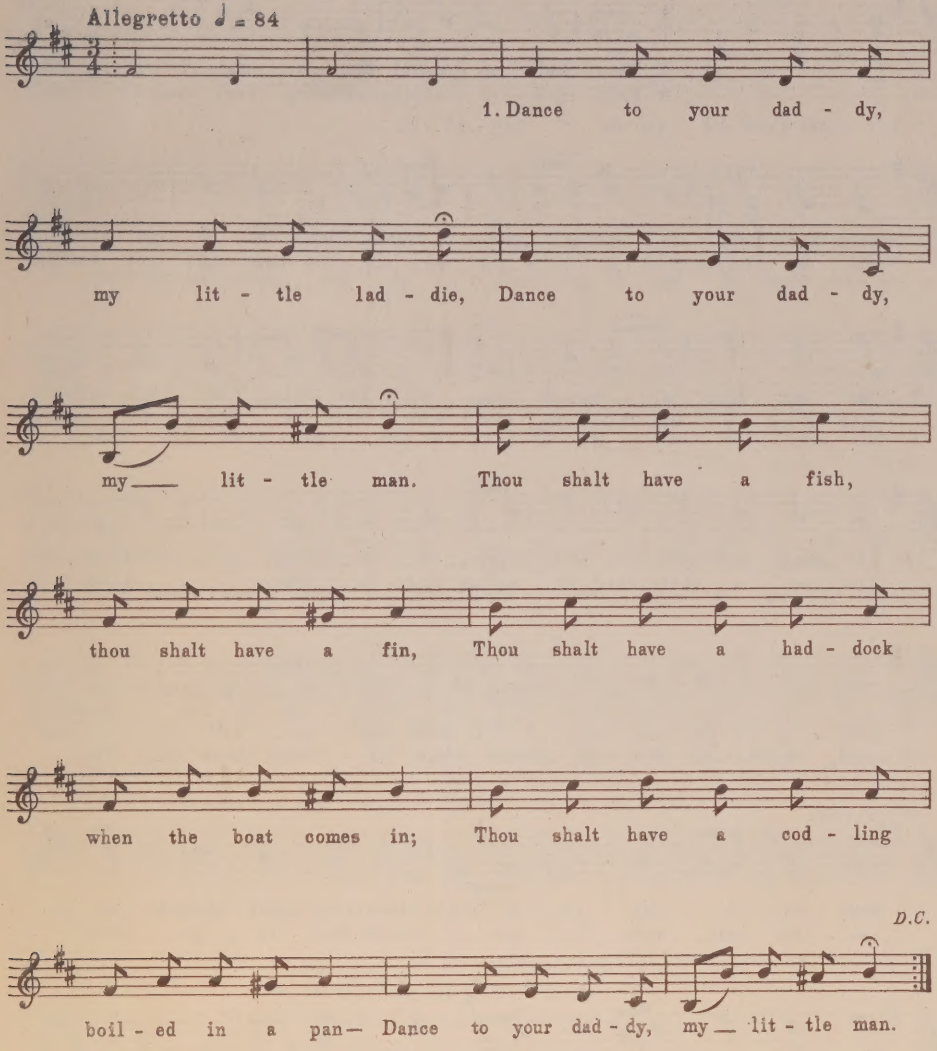
Allegretto ♩ = 84
1. Dance to your dad - dy,
my lit - tle lad - die, Dance to your dad - dy,
my lit - tle man. Thou shalt have a fish,
thou shalt have a fin, Thou shalt have a had - dock
when the boat comes in; Thou shalt have a cod - ling
D.C.
boil - ed in a pan— Dance to your dad - dy, my lit - tle man.

2. Dance to your daddy, | my little laddie,
Dance to your daddy, | my little lamb.
When thou art a man and | fit to take a wife,
Thou shalt wed a maid and | love her all your life;
She shall be your lassie, | thou shalt be her man—
Dance to your daddy, | my little lamb.

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FAREWELL, NANCY

SOMERSET

Andante espressivo ♩ = 69

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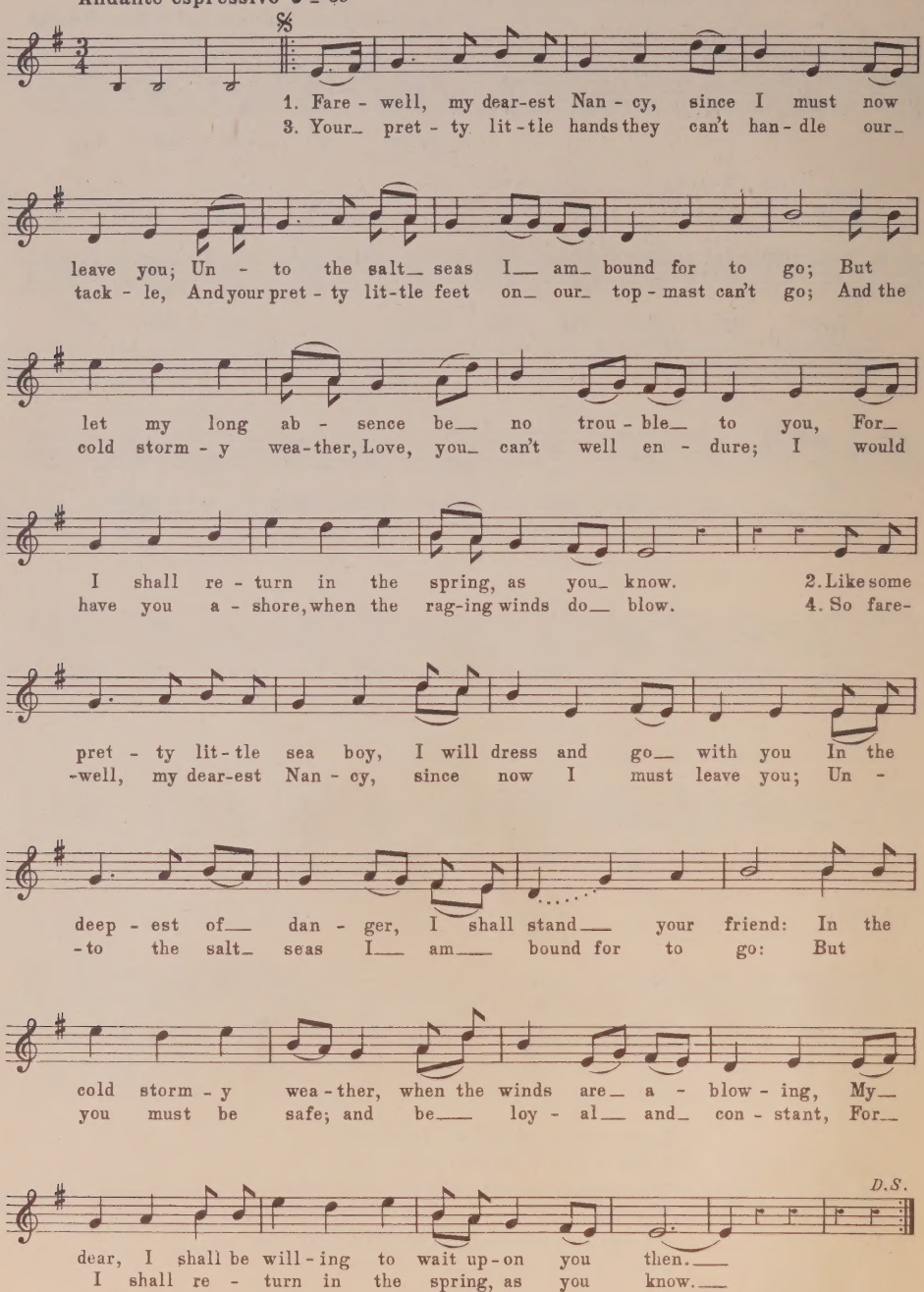
1. Fare - well, my dear-est Nan - cy, since I must now leave you; Un - to the salt_ seas I_ am_ bound for to go; But let my long ab - sence be_ no trou - ble_ to you, For_ I shall re - turn in the spring, as you_ know.
3. Your_ pret - ty lit - tle hands they can't han - dle our_ tack - le, And your pret - ty lit - tle feet on_ our_ top - mast can't go; And the cold storm - y wea - ther, Love, you_ can't well en - dure; I would have you a - shore, when the rag-ing winds do_ blow.
2. Like some pret - ty lit - tle sea boy, I will dress and go_ with you In the deep - est of_ dan - ger, I shall stand_ your friend: In the cold storm - y wea - ther, when the winds are_ a - blow - ing, My_ dear, I shall be will - ing to wait up - on you then.
4. So fare- -well, my dear-est Nan - cy, since now I must leave you; Un - -to the salt_ seas I_ am_ bound for to go: But you must be safe; and be_ loy - al_ and_ con - stant, For_ I shall re - turn in the spring, as you know.
D.S.

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THE FARMYARD

LONDON

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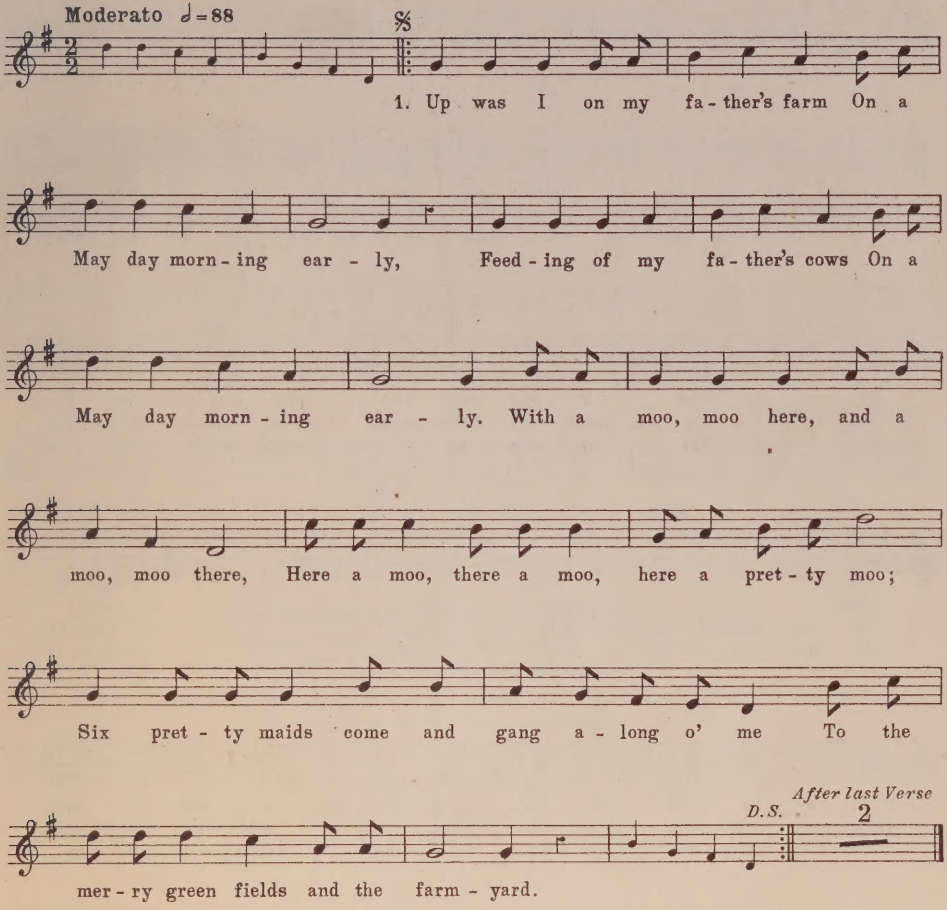
Moderato ♩=88
1. Up was I on my fa-ther's farm On a
May day morn-ing ear-ly, Feed-ing of my fa-ther's cows On a
May day morn-ing ear-ly. With a moo, moo here, and a
moo, moo there, Here a moo, there a moo, here a pret-ty moo;
Six pret-ty maids come and gang a-long o' me To the
D.S.
After last Verse
2
mer-ry green fields and the farm-yard.

2. Up was I on my father's farm
On a May day morning early,
Feeding of my father's goats
On a May day morning early.
With a nan, nan here, and a nan, nan there,
Here a nan, there a nan, here a pretty nan;
Six pretty maids come and gang along o' me
To the merry green fields and the farmyard.

This Song may be continued indefinitely by enumerating different animals and their characteristic cries, *e.g.*, sheep (baa, baa), hens (cluck, cluck), pigs, *etc.*

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GEORDIE

SOMERSET

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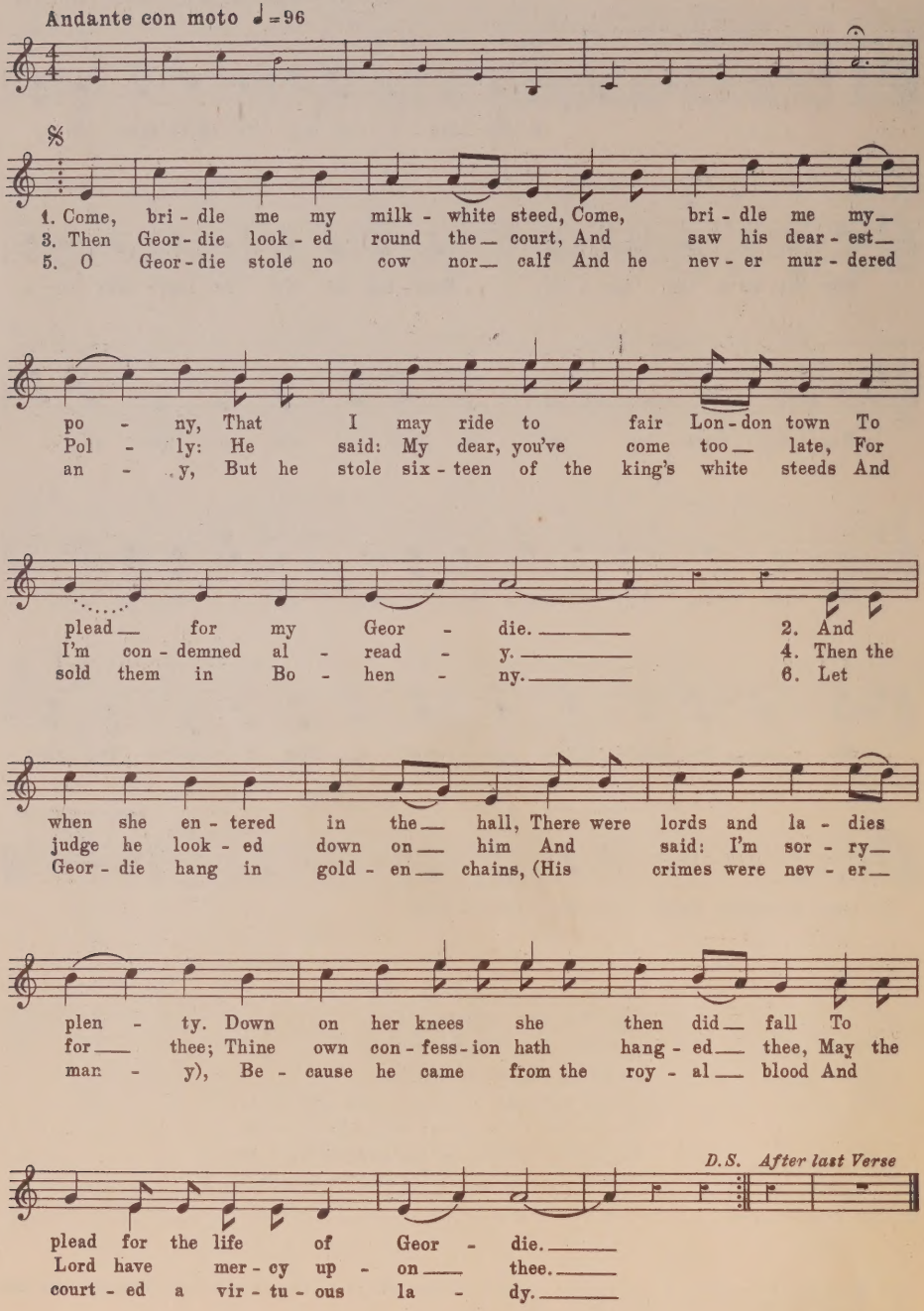
Andante con moto ♩=96
1. Come, bri - dle me my milk - white steed, Come, bri - dle me my
3. Then Geor - die look - ed round the court, And saw his dear - est
5. O Geor - die stole no cow nor calf And he nev - er mur - dered
po - ny, That I may ride to fair Lon - don town To
Pol - ly: He said: My dear, you've come too late, For
an - y, But he stole six - teen of the king's white steeds And
plead for my Geor - die.
I'm con - demned al - read - y.
sold them in Bo - hen - ny.
2. And
4. Then the
6. Let
when she en - tered in the hall, There were lords and la - dies
judge he look - ed down on him And said: I'm sor - ry
Geor - die hang in gold - en chains, (His crimes were nev - er
plen - ty. Down on her knees she then did fall To
for thee; Thine own con - fess - ion hath hang - ed thee, May the
man - y), Be - cause he came from the roy - al blood And
D.S. After last Verse
plead for the life of Geor - die.
Lord have mer - cy up - on thee.
court - ed a vir - tu - ous la - dy.

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THE GREENLAND FISHERY

SOMERSET

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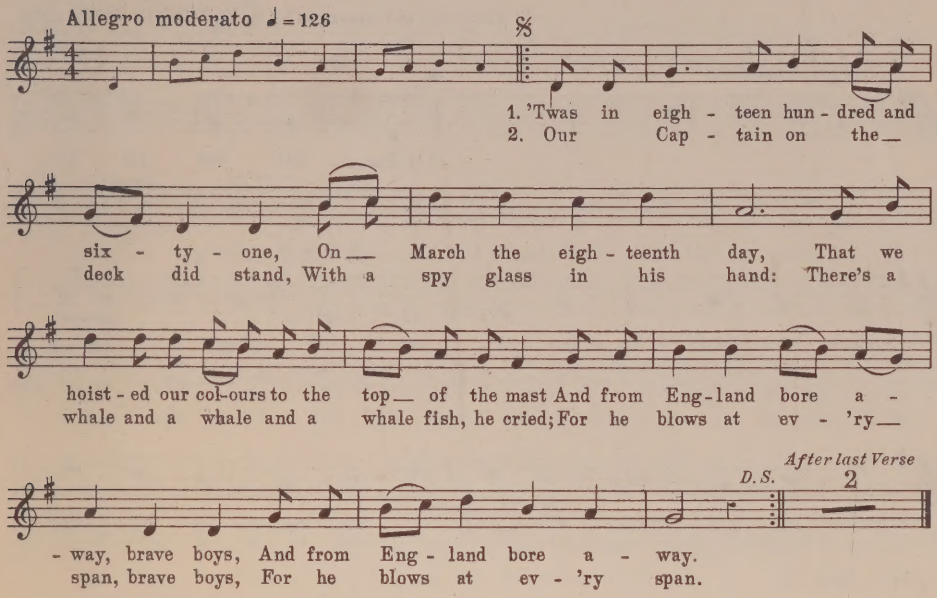
Allegro moderato ♩ = 126
1. 'Twas in eigh - teen hun - dred and
2. Our Cap - tain on the
six - ty - one, On March the eigh - teenth day, That we
deck did stand, With a spy glass in his hand: There's a
hoist - ed our col-ours to the top of the mast And from Eng-land bore a -
whale and a whale and a whale fish, he cried; For he blows at ev - 'ry
After last Verse
D.S.
2
- way, brave boys, And from Eng - land bore a - way.
span, brave boys, For he blows at ev - 'ry span.

3. Now the | boat was launched and the | men got in,
With the | whale fish well in | view;
And | well prepared were | our shipmates
For to | strike where the whale fish | blew, brave boys,
For to | strike where the whale fish | blew.

4. Now the | lines played out and the | fish was struck,
But she | gave such a flourish with her | tail,
She cap-|-sized the boat and we | lost five men;
And we | did not catch that | whale, brave boys.
And we | did not catch that | whale.

5. O | then the loss of | that whale fish
It | grieved our hearts full | sore;
But | O the loss of | five jolly tars,
That | grieved us ten times | more, brave boys,
That | grieved us ten times | more.

6. Up | anchor, up anchor, our | Captain cried,
For the | winter's star doth ap-|-pear,
It is | time to leave this | cold countrie
So to | England back we'll | steer, brave boys,
So to | England back we'll | steer.

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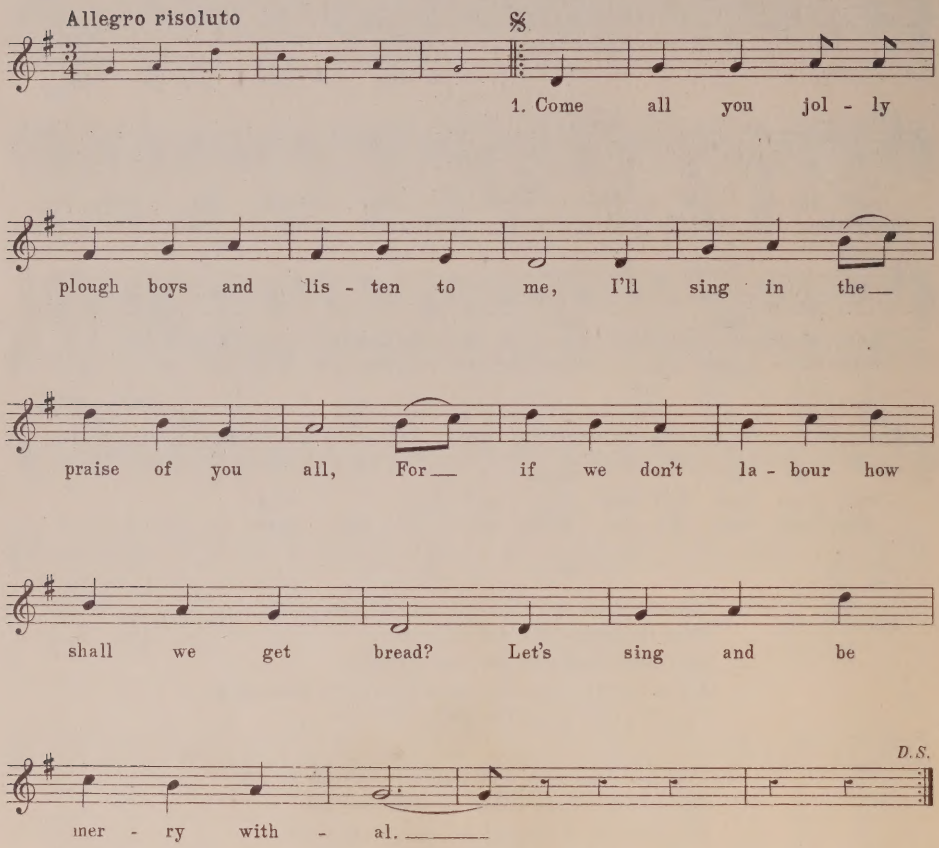
THE JOLLY PLOUGH BOY

FOLK-SONG

Collected and Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS


Allegro risoluto
1. Come all you jol - ly
plough boys and lis - ten to me, I'll sing in the
praise of you all, For if we don't la - bour how
shall we get bread? Let's sing and be
D.S.
mer - ry with - al.

2. Here's | April, here's | May, here's | June and Ju-|-ly,
What | pleasure to | see the corn | grow,
In | August we | moil it, we | reap, sheath and | tie,
And go | down with our | scythes for to | mow.

3. Then | when we have | laboured and | reaped ev-'ry | sheaf,
And | gleaned up | every | ear,
We'll make | no more to-|-do but to | plough we will | go,
To pro-|-vide for the | very next | year.

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THE LOVER'S TASKS

SOMERSET

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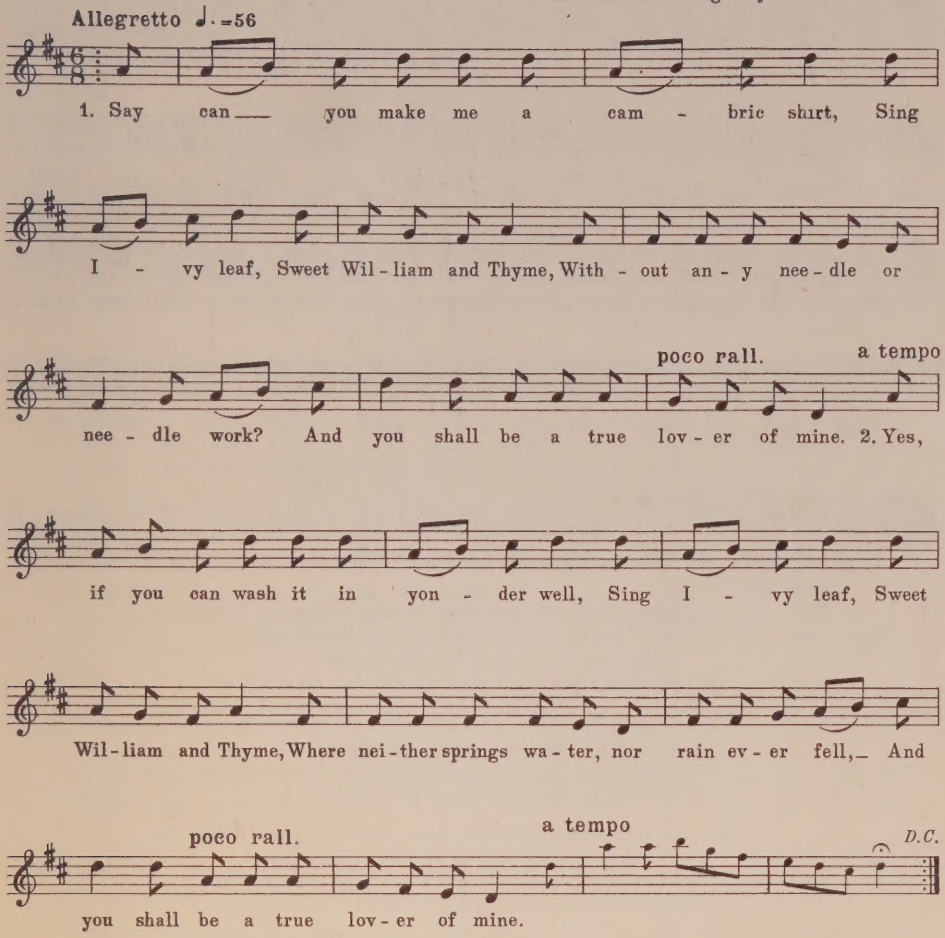
Allegretto ♩.=56
1. Say can you make me a cam - bric shirt, Sing
I - vy leaf, Sweet Wil - liam and Thyme, With - out an - y nee - dle or
poco rall.
a tempo
nee - dle work? And you shall be a true lov - er of mine. 2. Yes,
if you can wash it in yon - der well, Sing I - vy leaf, Sweet
Wil - liam and Thyme, Where nei - ther springs wa - ter, nor rain ev - er fell, And
poco rall.
a tempo
D.C.
you shall be a true lov - er of mine.

3. Say | can you plough me an | acre of land,
Sing | Ivy leaf, Sweet | William and Thyme,
Be-|-tween the sea and the | salt sea strand?
And | you shall be a true | lover of mine.

4. Yes, | if you plough it with | one ram's horn,
Sing | Ivy leaf, Sweet | William and Thyme,
And | sow it all over with | one peppercorn,
And | you shall be a true | lover of mine.

(Two bars Instrumental)

5. Say | can you reap with a | sickle of leather,
Sing | Ivy leaf, Sweet | William and Thyme,
And | tie it all up with a | Tom-tit's feather?
And | you shall be a true | lover of mine.

6. Yes, | if you gather it | all in a sack,
Sing | Ivy leaf, Sweet | William and Thyme,
And | carry it home on a | butterfly's back,
And | you shall be a true | lover of mine.

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THE POOR COUPLE

SOMERSET

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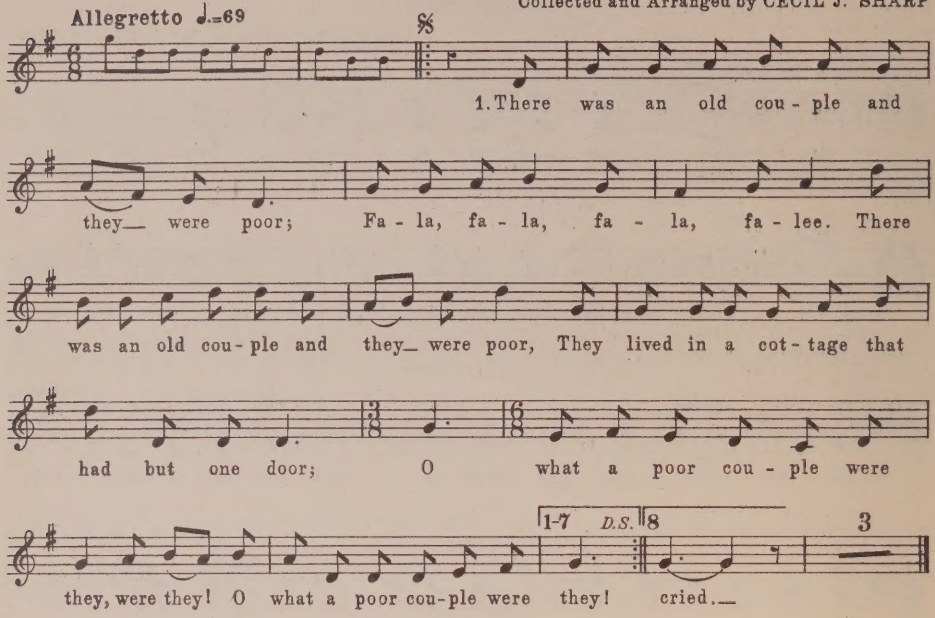
Allegretto ♩.=69
1. There was an old cou - ple and
they__ were poor; Fa - la, fa - la, fa - la, fa - lee. There
was an old cou - ple and they_ were poor, They lived in a cot - tage that
had but one door; O what a poor cou - ple were
1-7 D.S. 8
3
they, were they! O what a poor cou-ple were they! cried.__

2. This | little old man went a-|-way from home; | Fa-la, &c.
This | little old man went a-|-way from home,
A-|-leaving his little old | woman alone.
| O | what a good man was | he, was he! &c.

3. This | little old man he came | home at last; | Fa-la, &c.
This | little old man he came | home at last,
And | found that the door and the | windows were fast.
| O | what is the matter? said | he, said he, &c.

4. O | I have been sick since | you have been gone; | Fa-la, &c.
O | I have been sick since | you have been gone,
Had you | been in the garden you'd | hear me groan.
| I'm | sorry for that, said | he, said he, &c.

5. O | husband, O will you do | one thing for me? | Fa-la, &c.
O | husband, O will you do | one thing for me?
Go | fetch me an apple from | yonder tree.
| That's | what I will | do, said | he, said he, &c.

6. He | went straight away and he | clumb up the tree; | Fa-la, &c.
He | went straight away and he | clumb up the tree,
His | foot it did slippy and | down fell he!
| That's | cleverly done! said | she, said she, &c.

7. This | poor little man was a-|-carried to bed; | Fa-la, &c.
This | poor little man was a-|-carried to bed,
And | with a blue ribbon they | tied up his head:
| O | now I shall die, he | said, he said, &c.

8. This | poor little man he | sighed, he sighed; | Fa-la, &c.
This | poor little man he | sighed, he sighed,
And | presently after he | died, he died.
| I'm | sorry for that! she | cried, she cried, &c.

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SCARBOROUGH FAIR

YORKSHIRE

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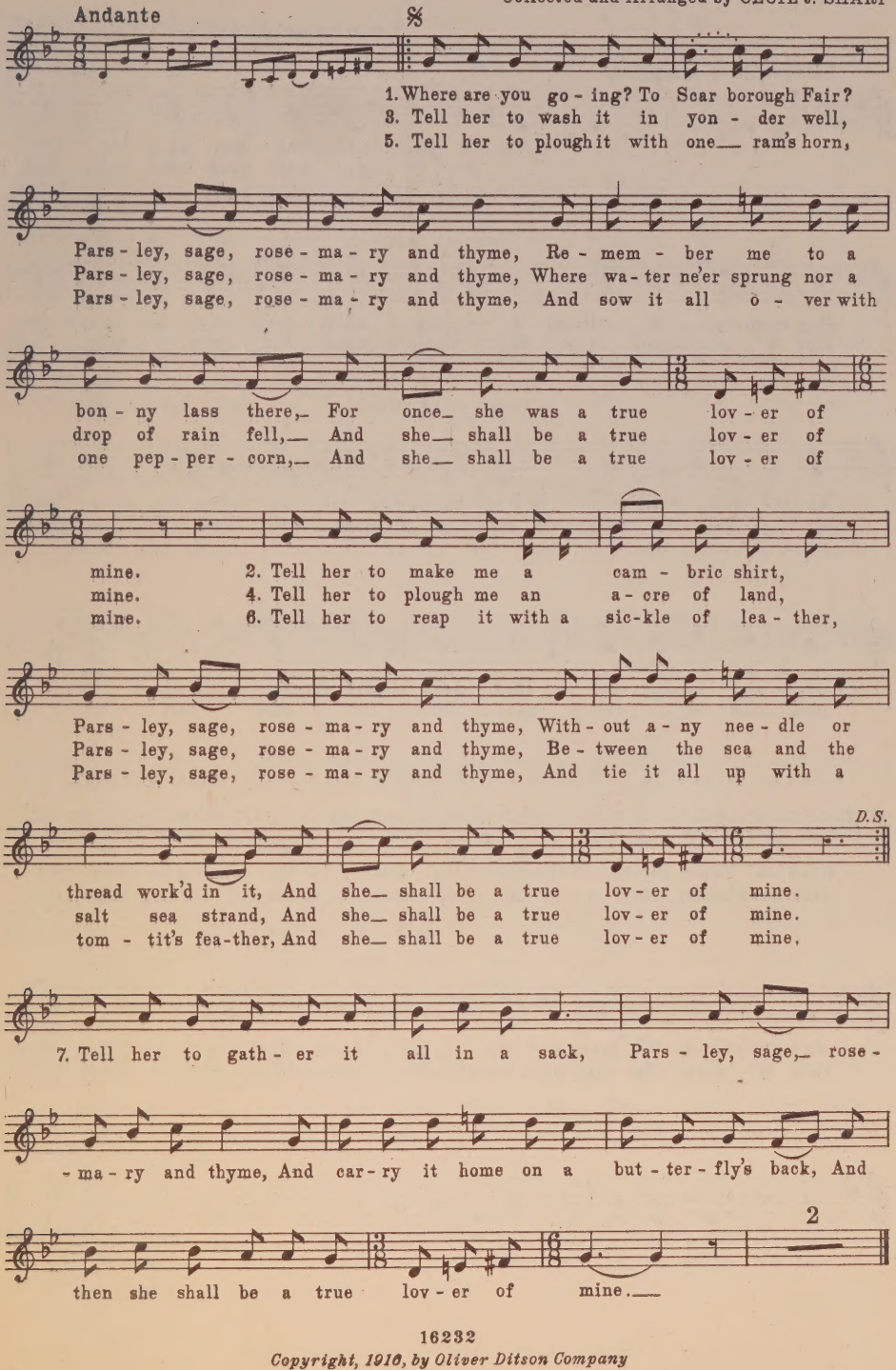
Andante
1. Where are you go - ing? To Scar borough Fair?
3. Tell her to wash it in yon - der well,
5. Tell her to plough it with one ram's horn,
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Re - mem - ber me to a
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Where wa - ter ne'er sprung nor a
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, And sow it all o - ver with
bon - ny lass there, For once she was a true lov - er of
drop of rain fell, And she shall be a true lov - er of
one pep - per - corn, And she shall be a true lov - er of
mine.
2. Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt,
4. Tell her to plough me an a - cre of land,
6. Tell her to reap it with a sic-kle of lea - ther,
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, With - out a - ny nee - dle or
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Be - tween the sea and the
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, And tie it all up with a
D.S.
thread work'd in it, And she shall be a true lov - er of mine.
salt sea strand, And she shall be a true lov - er of mine.
tom - tit's fea-ther, And she shall be a true lov - er of mine.
7. Tell her to gath - er it all in a sack, Pars - ley, sage, rose -
- ma - ry and thyme, And car - ry it home on a but - ter - fly's back, And
2
then she shall be a true lov - er of mine.

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SEARCHING FOR LAMBS

SOMERSET

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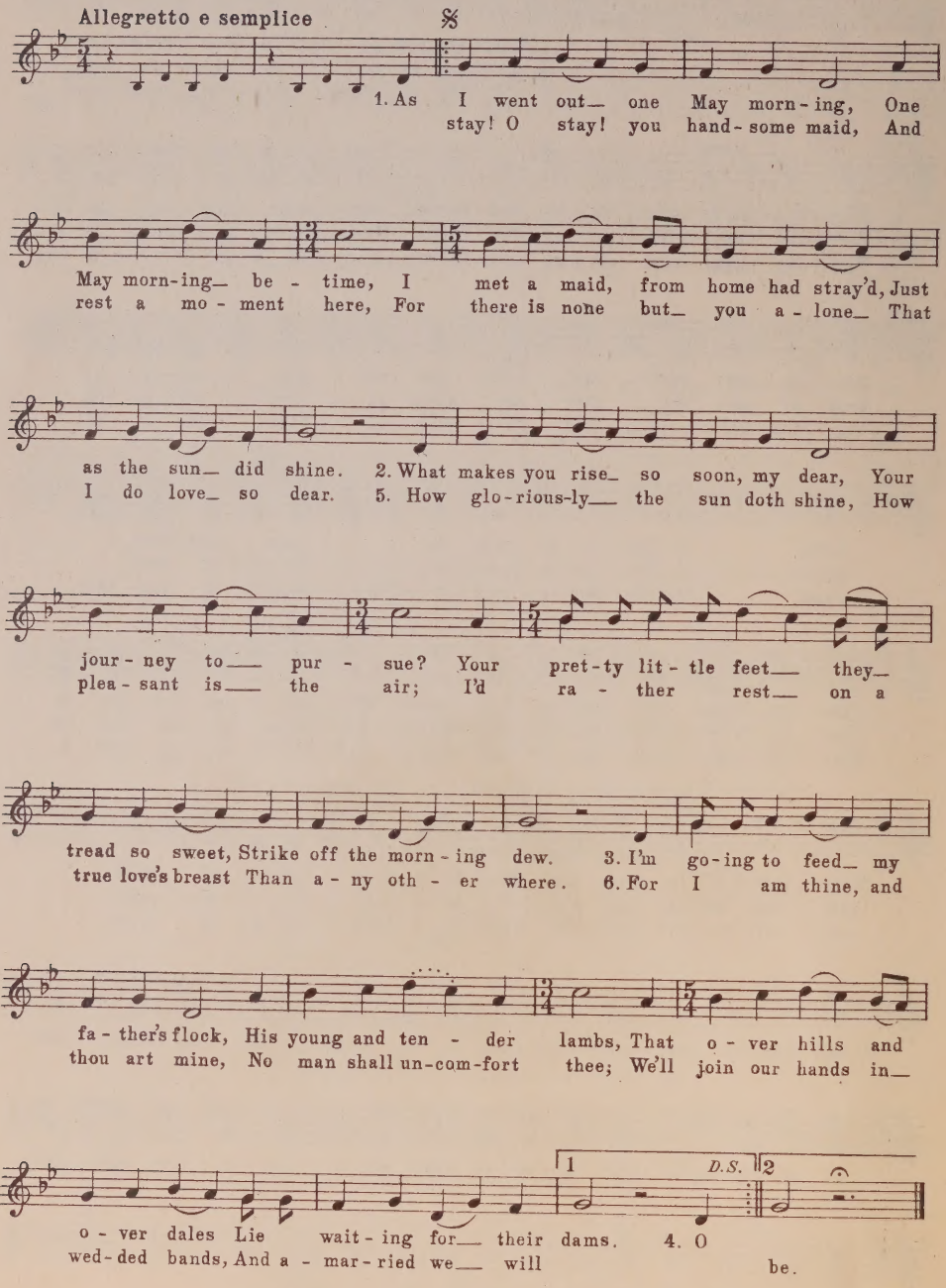
Allegretto e semplice
1. As I went out one May morn-ing, One
stay! O stay! you hand-some maid, And
May morn-ing be - time, I met a maid, from home had stray'd, Just
rest a mo - ment here, For there is none but you a - lone That
as the sun did shine. 2. What makes you rise so soon, my dear, Your
I do love so dear. 5. How glo-rious-ly the sun doth shine, How
jour - ney to pur - sue? Your pret-ty lit - tle feet they
plea - sant is the air; I'd ra - ther rest on a
tread so sweet, Strike off the morn - ing dew. 3. I'm go-ing to feed my
true love's breast Than a - ny oth - er where. 6. For I am thine, and
fa - ther's flock, His young and ten - der lambs, That o - ver hills and
thou art mine, No man shall un-com-fort thee; We'll join our hands in
1
D.S.
2
o - ver dales Lie wait - ing for their dams. 4. O
wed-ded bands, And a - mar-ried we will be.

THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FIFE

GLOUCESTERSHIRE

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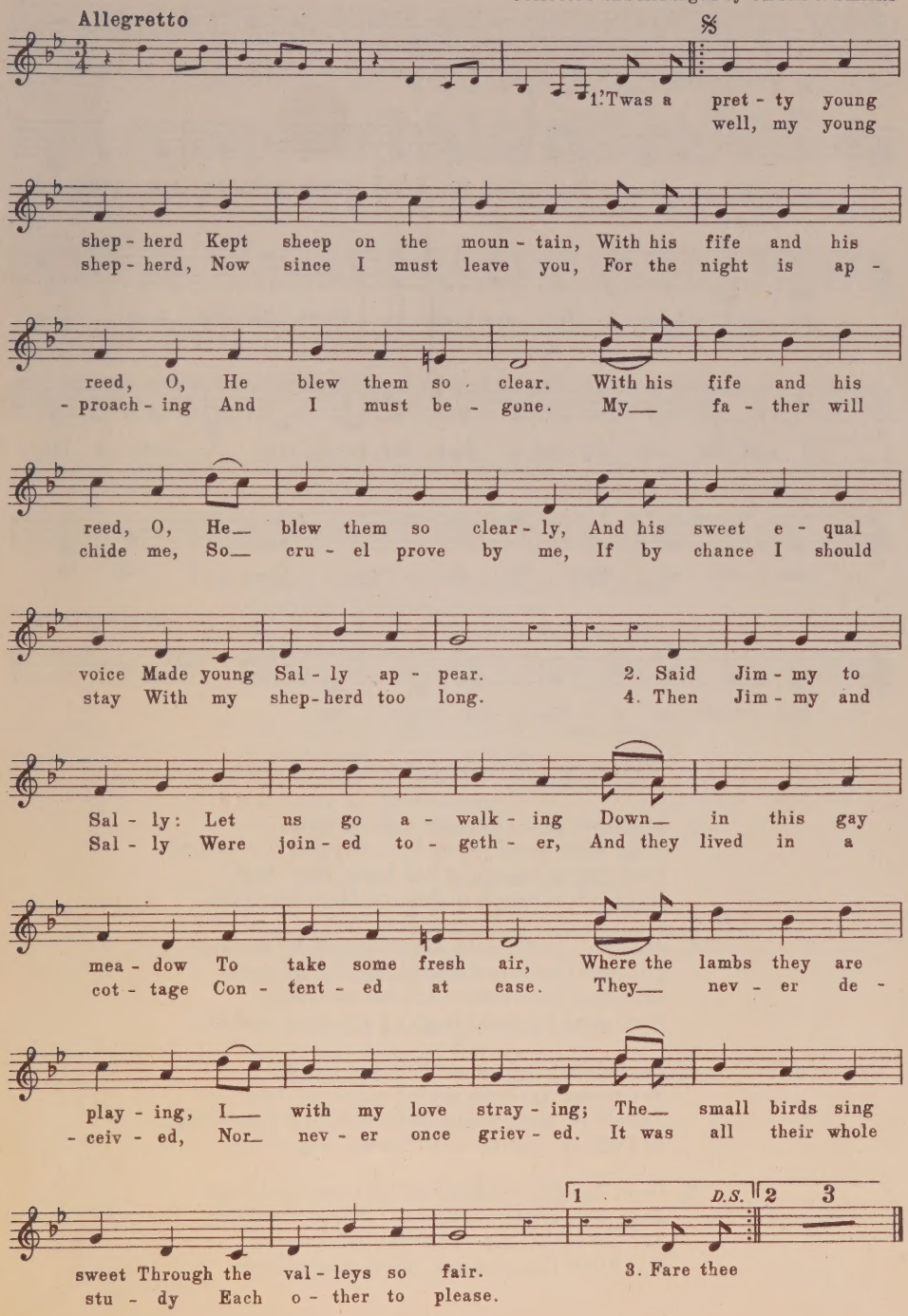
Allegretto
1. 'Twas a pret - ty young
well, my young
shep - herd Kept sheep on the moun - tain, With his fife and his
shep - herd, Now since I must leave you, For the night is ap -
reed, O, He blew them so clear. With his fife and his
- proach - ing And I must be - gone. My fa - ther will
reed, O, He blew them so clear - ly, And his sweet e - qual
chide me, So cru - el prove by me, If by chance I should
voice Made young Sal - ly ap - pear.
stay With my shep - herd too long.
2. Said Jim - my to
4. Then Jim - my and
Sal - ly: Let us go a - walk - ing Down in this gay
Sal - ly Were join - ed to - geth - er, And they lived in a
mea - dow To take some fresh air, Where the lambs they are
cot - tage Con - tent - ed at ease. They nev - er de -
play - ing, I with my love stray - ing; The small birds sing
- ceiv - ed, Nor nev - er once griev - ed. It was all their whole
1
D.S.
2
3
sweet Through the val - leys so fair.
stu - dy Each o - ther to please.
3. Fare thee

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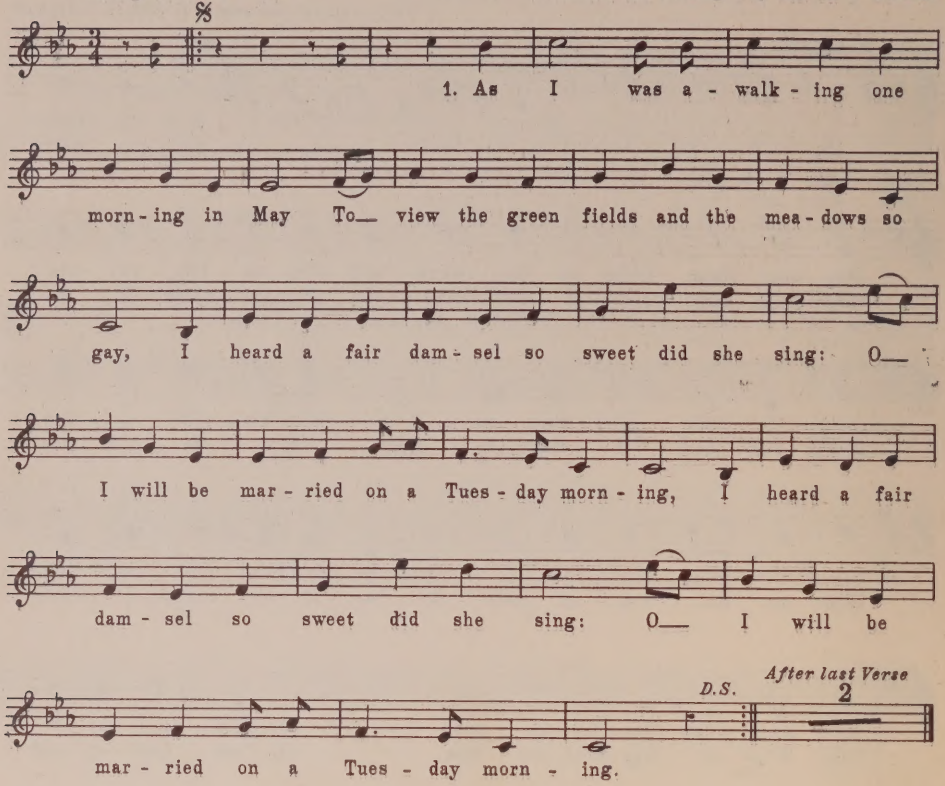
THE SIGN OF THE BONNY-BLUE BELL

SOMERSET

Allegretto ♩. = 54 — Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP


1. As I was a - walk - ing one
morn - ing in May To— view the green fields and the mea - dows so
gay, I heard a fair dam - sel so sweet did she sing: O—
I will be mar - ried on a Tues - day morn - ing, I heard a fair
dam - sel so sweet did she sing: O— I will be
D.S.
After last Verse
2
mar - ried on a Tues - day morn - ing.

(The 3rd and 4th lines of each verse are repeated)

2. I | stepped up to | her and | thus I did|say;
Pray | where do you | come from and | what is your | age?
I be-|-long to the|sign of the | Bonny Blue | Bell;
My | age is six-|-teen—which you | know very | well.

3. Six-|-teen, pretty|maid, you are | young for to | marry,
I'll | leave you the | other four | years for to | tarry.
You | speak like a | man with-|-out any | skill;
Four | years I've been | single a-|-gainst my own | will.

4. On | Monday | night when | I shall go | there
To | powder my | locks and to | curdle my | hair,
There'll be | three pretty | maidens for | me a-wait-|-ing;
O | I will be | married on a | Tuesday morn-|-ing.

5. On a | Tuesday | morning the | bells they shall | ring,
And | three pretty | maidens so | sweetly shall | sing:
So | neat and so | gay will be | my golden | ring.
O | I will be | married on a | Tuesday morn-|-ing.

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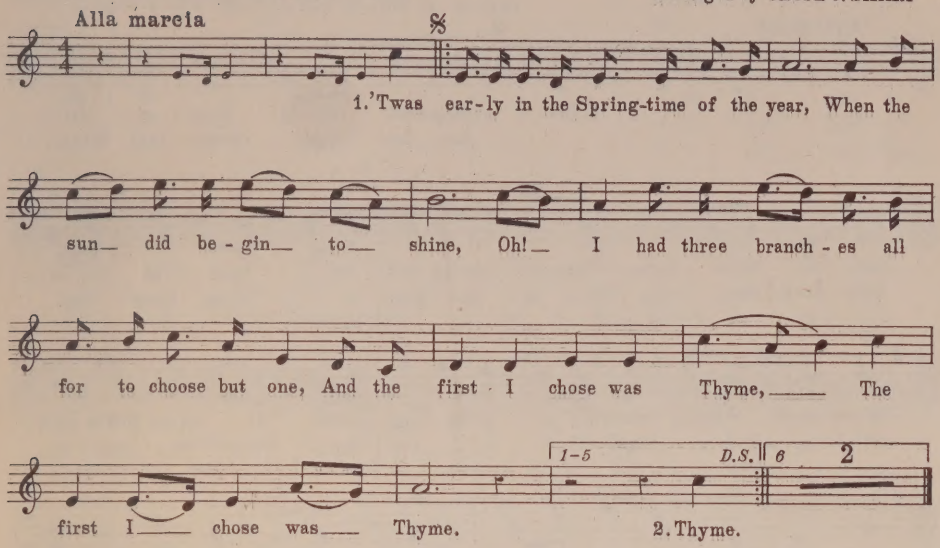
THE SPRIG OF THYME

DORSET

Collected by H.E.D. HAMMOND
Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP


Alla marcia
1.'Twas ear-ly in the Spring-time of the year, When the
sun did be-gin to shine, Oh! I had three branch-es all
for to choose but one, And the first I chose was Thyme, The
first I chose was Thyme.
1-5
D.S.
6
2
2. Thyme.

2. Thyme, | Thyme, it is a precious, precious | thing;
It's a | root that the sun shines | on;
And | Time will bring ev'ry thing un-|-to an end;
And | so our Time goes | on,
And | so our Time goes | on.

3. And, | while that I had Thyme all for my | own,
It did | flourish by night and | day,
Till | who came along but my | jolly sailor boy,
And | stole my Thyme a-|-way,
And | stole my Thyme a-|-way.

4. And | now my Thyme is perish-ed and | gone,
And I | never shall plant it | moe,
Since | into the place where my | Thyme did use to spring,
Is | grown a running | Rue,
Is | grown a running | Rue.

5. Rue, | Rue, it is a running, running | root,
And it | runs all too fast for | me.
I'll | dig up the bed where the | Thyme of old was laid,
And | plant there a brave oak | tree,
And | plant there a brave oak | tree.

6. Stand | up, oh! stand you up, my jolly | oak!
Stand you | up, for you shall not | die;
For | I'll be so true to the | one I love so dear,
As the | stars shine bright in the | sky,
The | stars shine bright in the | sky.

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THE STREAMS OF LOVELY NANCY

SOMERSET

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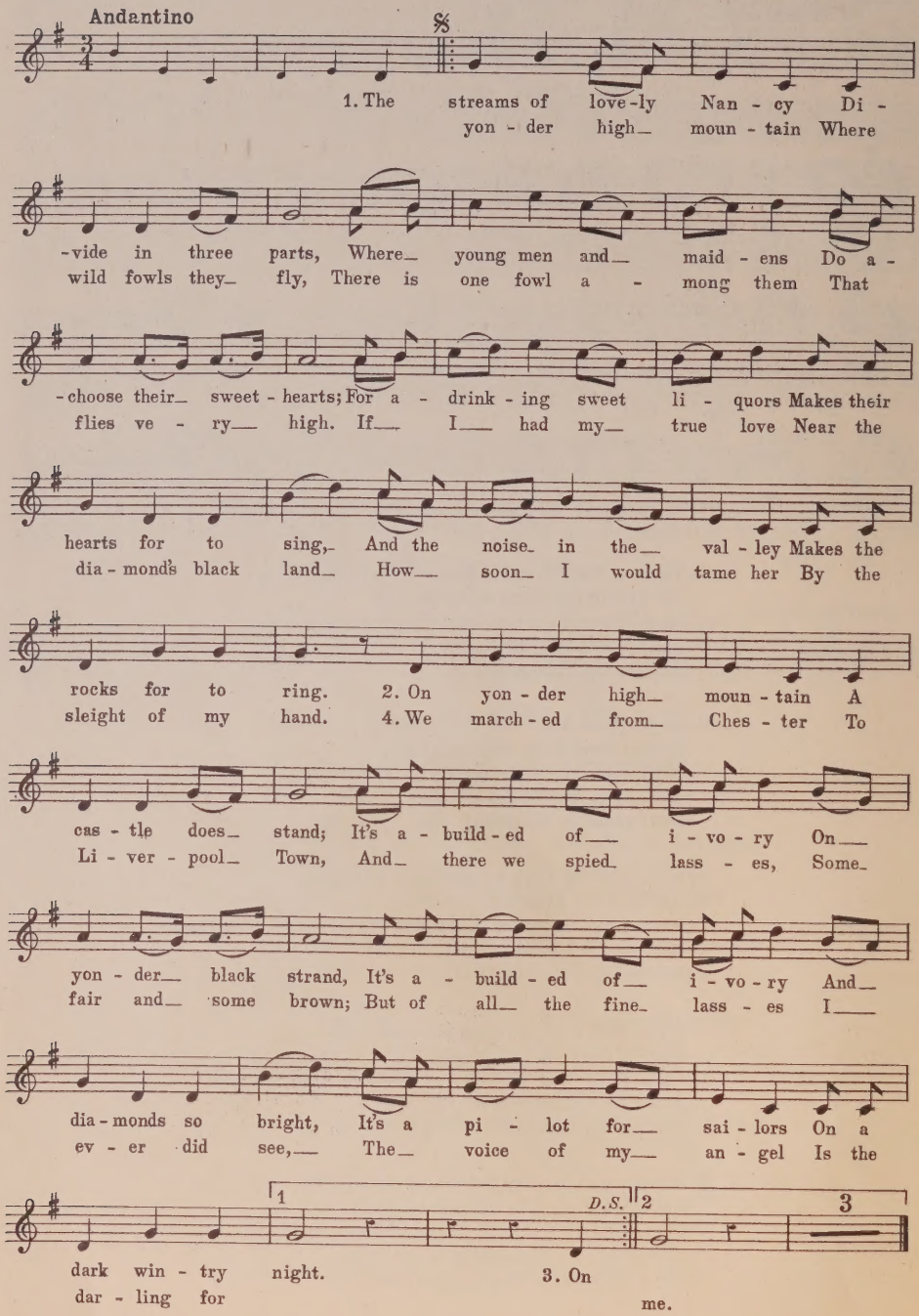
Andantino
1. The streams of love-ly Nan - cy Di - vide in three parts, Where young men and maid - ens Do a - choose their sweet - hearts; For a - drink - ing sweet li - quors Makes their hearts for to sing, And the noise in the val - ley Makes the rocks for to ring.
yon - der high moun - tain Where wild fowls they fly, There is one fowl a - mong them That flies ve - ry high. If I had my true love Near the dia - mond's black land How soon I would tame her By the sleight of my hand.
2. On yon - der high moun - tain A cas - tle does stand; It's a - build - ed of i - vo - ry On yon - der black strand, It's a - build - ed of i - vo - ry And dia - monds so bright, It's a pi - lot for sai - lors On a dark win - try night.
4. We march - ed from Ches - ter To Li - ver - pool Town, And there we spied lass - es, Some fair and some brown; But of all the fine lass - es I ev - er did see, The voice of my an - gel Is the dar - ling for me.
3. On
D.S.
1
2
3

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THE SWEET PRIMEROSES

SOMERSET

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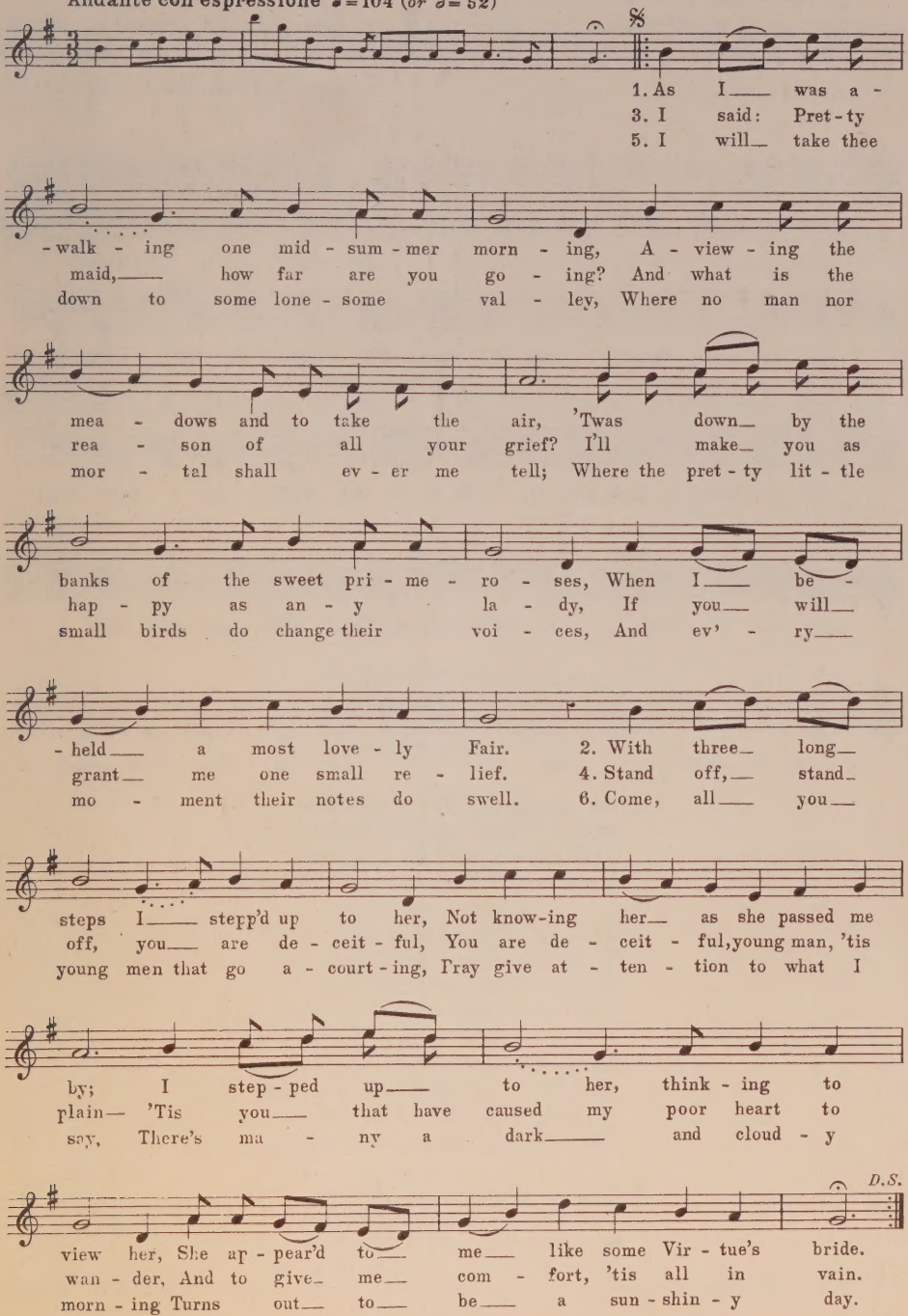
Andante con espressione ♩= 104 (or ♩= 52)
1. As I was a -
3. I said: Pret-ty
5. I will take thee
-walk - ing one mid - sum - mer morn - ing, A - view - ing the
maid, how far are you go - ing? And what is the
down to some lone - some val - ley, Where no man nor
mea - dows and to take the air, 'Twas down by the
rea - son of all your grief? I'll make you as
mor - tal shall ev - er me tell; Where the pret - ty lit - tle
banks of the sweet pri - me - ro - ses, When I be -
hap - py as an - y la - dy, If you will
small birds do change their voi - ces, And ev' - ry
- held a most love - ly Fair. 2. With three long
grant me one small re - lief. 4. Stand off, stand
mo - ment their notes do swell. 6. Come, all you
steps I stepp'd up to her, Not know-ing her as she passed me
off, you are de - ceit - ful, You are de - ceit - ful, young man, 'tis
young men that go a - court - ing, Pray give at - ten - tion to what I
by; I step - ped up to her, think - ing to
plain— 'Tis you that have caused my poor heart to
say, There's ma - ny a dark and cloud - y
D.S.
view her, She ap - pear'd to me like some Vir - tue's bride.
wan - der, And to give me com - fort, 'tis all in vain.
morn - ing Turns out to be a sun - shin - y day.

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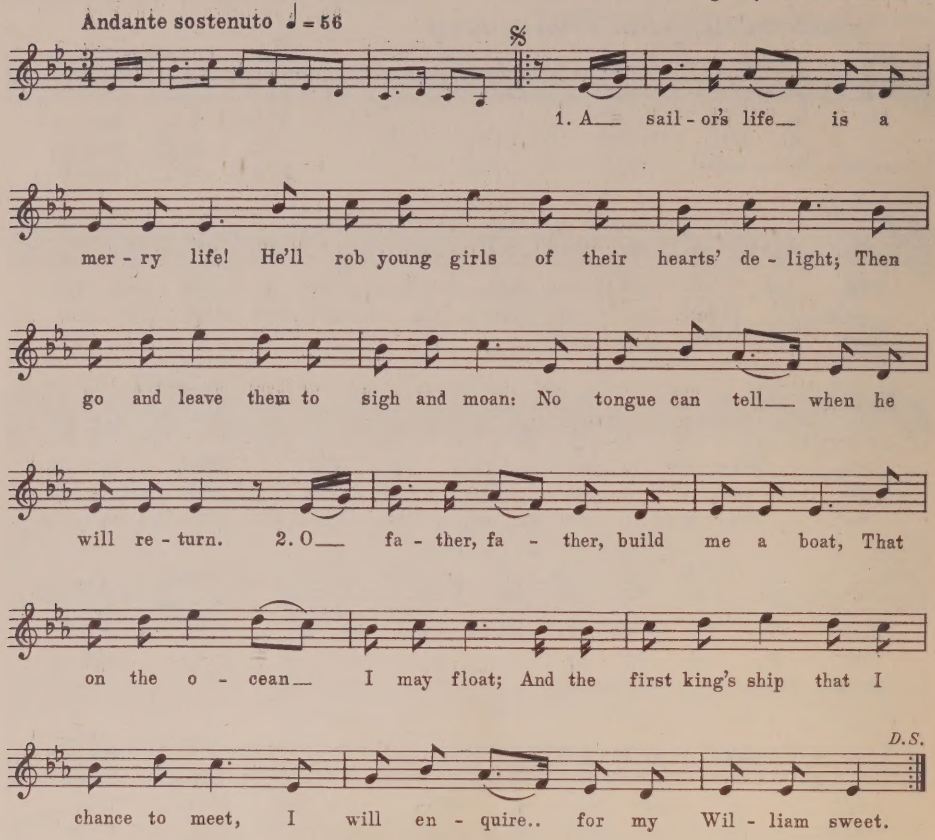
SWEET WILLIAM

SOMERSET

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP


Andante sostenuto ♩ = 56
1. A sail - or's life is a
mer - ry life! He'll rob young girls of their hearts' de - light; Then
go and leave them to sigh and moan: No tongue can tell when he
will re - turn. 2. O fa - ther, fa - ther, build me a boat, That
on the o - cean I may float; And the first king's ship that I
D.S.
chance to meet, I will en - quire.. for my Wil - liam sweet.

3. She | had not sail-ed far | on the deep
Be-|-fore a king's ship she | chanced to meet:
O | all you sailors, come | tell me true,
Is | my sweet William on | board with you?

4. O | no, fair lady, he | is not here,
For | he is drown-ed, I | greatly fear;
On | yonder island as | we passed by,
There | we lost sight of your | sailor boy.

5. She | kneel-ed down and she | wrote a song,
She | wrote it neat and she | wrote it long;
At | every line, O, she | shed a tear,
And | at the end: Fare you | well, my dear.

6. The | grass it groweth on | every lea,
The | leaf it falleth from | every tree;
How | happy that small | bird doth cry
That | hath her true love close | to her side.

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THREE LITTLE TAILORS

BERKSHIRE

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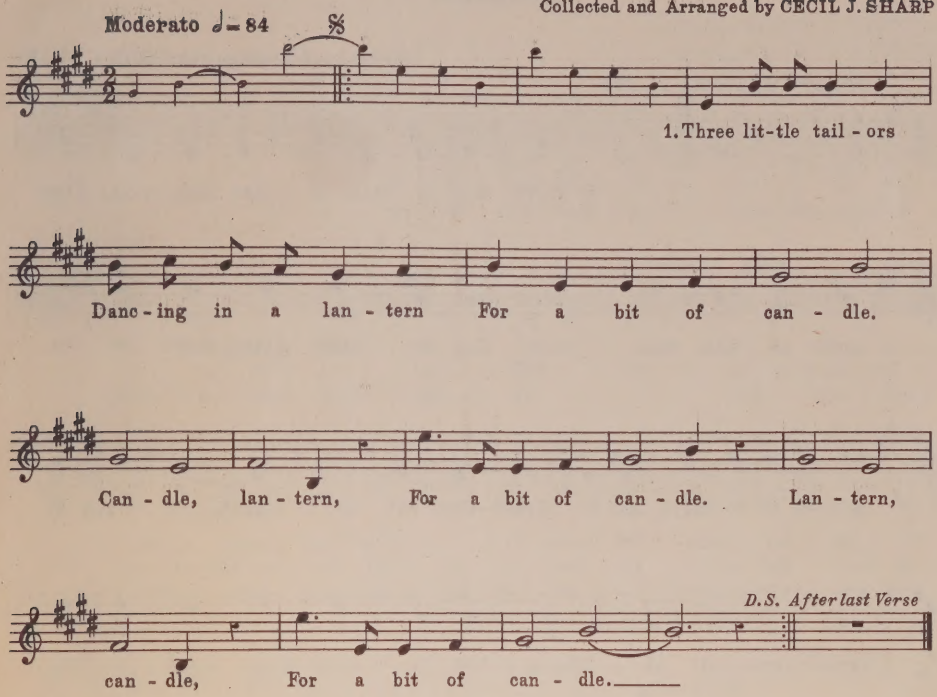
Moderato ♩= 84
1. Three lit-tle tail - ors
Danc - ing in a lan - tern For a bit of can - dle.
Can - dle, lan - tern, For a bit of can - dle. Lan - tern,
D.S. After last Verse
can - dle, For a bit of can - dle.

2. | Three little maidens
| Carrying the lantern
| With the bit of | candle.|
| Candle, | lantern, | &c.

3. | Three little maidens
| Sitting on the bedside
| Playing with the | lantern.|
| Lantern, | bedside, | &c.

4. | Three little maidens
| Opening the lantern
| Blowing out the | candle.|
| Candle, |lantern, | &c.

5. | Three little tailors
| Lying in the darkness
| Round the bit of | candle.|
| Candle, | darkness, | &c.

6. | Three little moonbeams
| Looking in at midnight—
| Everybody | sleeping.|
| Sleeping, | midnight, | &c.

Note-The first stanza is the only one that is traditional. The remaining lines have been added by the Collector, assisted by A.A.B.

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THE THREE SONS

SOMERSET

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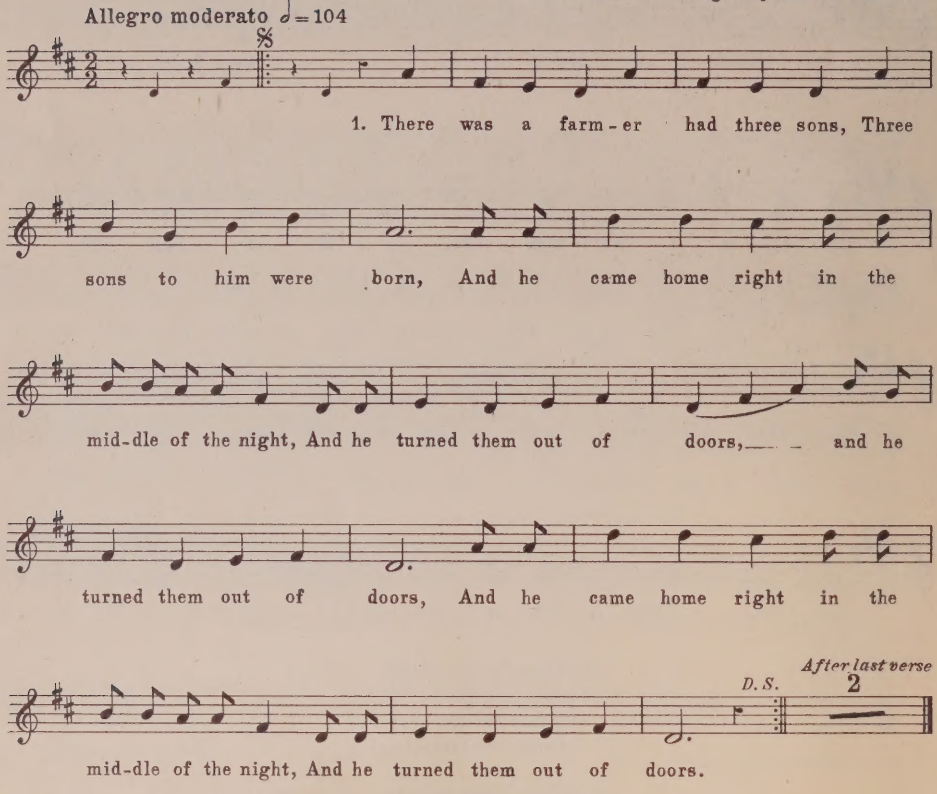
Allegro moderato ♩=104
1. There was a farm-er had three sons, Three
sons to him were born, And he came home right in the
mid-dle of the night, And he turned them out of doors, and he
turned them out of doors, And he came home right in the
mid-dle of the night, And he turned them out of doors.
D. S.
After last verse
2

2. The | first he was a | stout millard,
The | next was a spinner of | yarn,
And the | third, to be sure, was a | little tailor
With the | broadcloth under his | arm. *(Twice.)*

3. The | stout millard he | stole the corn,
The | spinner he stole | yarn,
And the | tailor went forth and he | stole broadcloth
For to | keep those three scamps | warm. *(Twice.)*

4. The | millard he was | drowned in his pond,
The | spinner was hanged by his | yarn,
And his | goose ran away with the | tailor one day
With the | broadcloth under his | arm. *(Twice.)*

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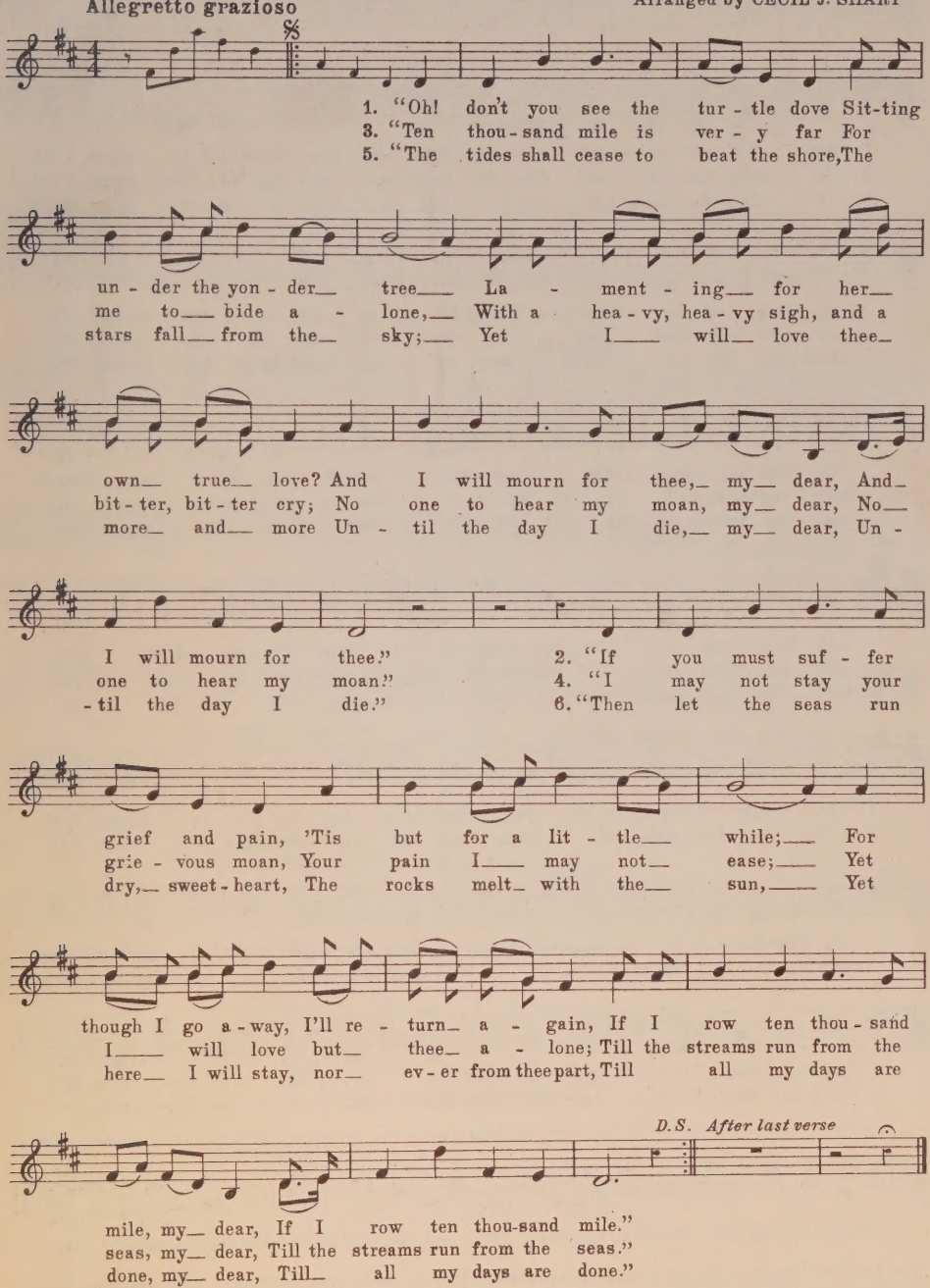
THE TURTLE-DOVE

DORSET

Collected by H. E. D. HAMMOND
Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP


Allegretto grazioso
1. "Oh! don't you see the tur - tle dove Sit-ting
3. "Ten thou - sand mile is ver - y far For
5. "The tides shall cease to beat the shore, The
un - der the yon - der tree La - ment - ing for her
me to bide a - lone, With a hea - vy, hea - vy sigh, and a
stars fall from the sky; Yet I will love thee
own true love? And I will mourn for thee, my dear, And
bit - ter, bit - ter cry; No one to hear my moan, my dear, No
more and more Un - til the day I die, my dear, Un -
I will mourn for thee."
one to hear my moan?"
- til the day I die."
2. "If you must suf - fer
4. "I may not stay your
6. "Then let the seas run
grief and pain, 'Tis but for a lit - tle while; For
grie - vous moan, Your pain I may not ease; Yet
dry, sweet - heart, The rocks melt with the sun, Yet
though I go a - way, I'll re - turn a - gain, If I row ten thou - sand
I will love but thee a - lone; Till the streams run from the
here I will stay, nor ev - er from thee part, Till all my days are
D.S. After last verse
mile, my dear, If I row ten thou-sand mile."
seas, my dear, Till the streams run from the seas."
done, my dear, Till all my days are done."

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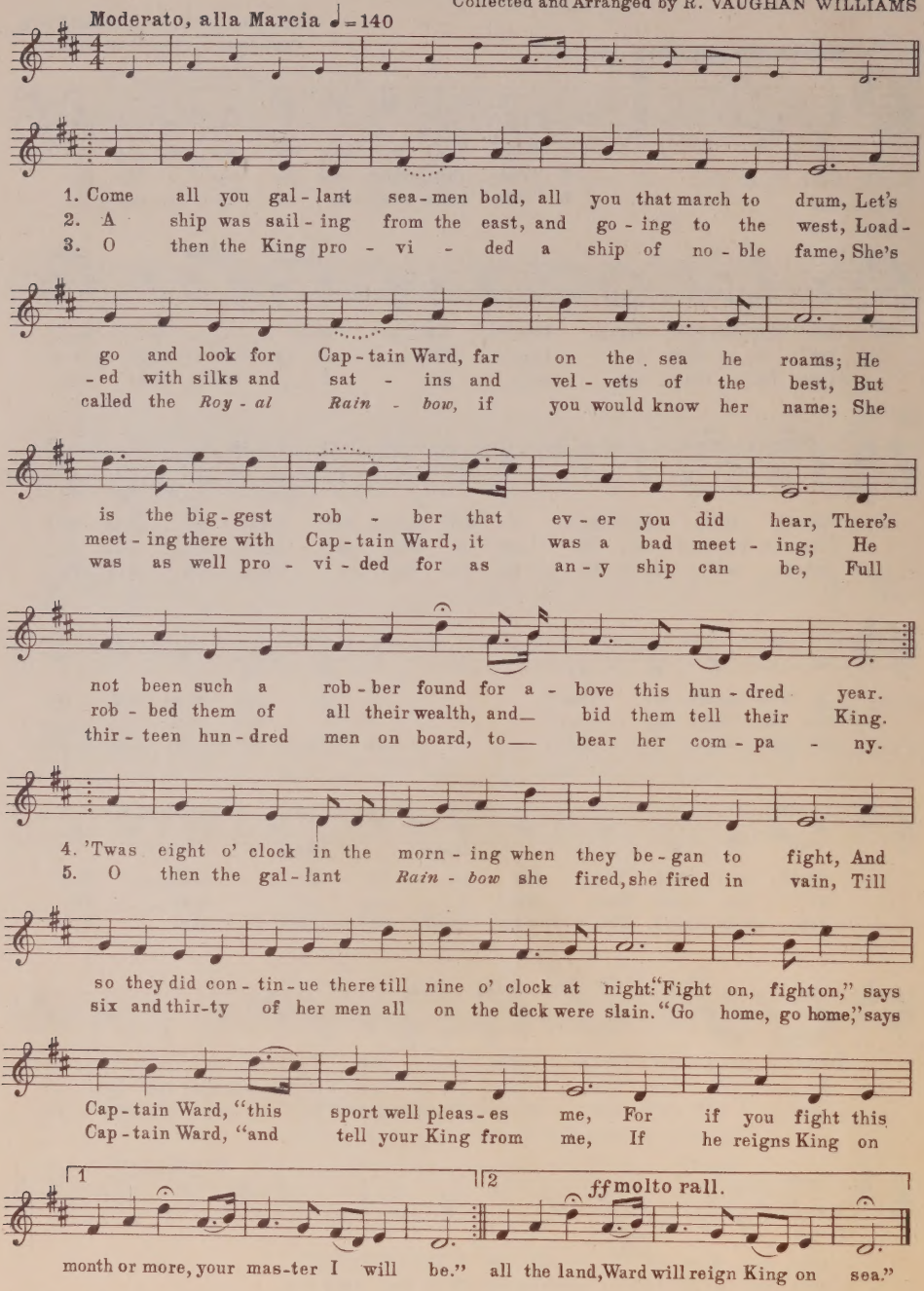
WARD, THE PIRATE

NORFOLK

Collected and Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS


Moderato, alla Marcia ♩=140
1. Come all you gal - lant sea - men bold, all you that march to drum, Let's
2. A ship was sail - ing from the east, and go - ing to the west, Load -
3. O then the King pro - vi - ded a ship of no - ble fame, She's
go and look for Cap - tain Ward, far on the sea he roams; He
- ed with silks and sat - ins and vel - vets of the best, But
called the Roy - al Rain - bow, if you would know her name; She
is the big - gest rob - ber that ev - er you did hear, There's
meet - ing there with Cap - tain Ward, it was a bad meet - ing; He
was as well pro - vi - ded for as an - y ship can be, Full
not been such a rob - ber found for a - bove this hun - dred year.
rob - bed them of all their wealth, and bid them tell their King.
thir - teen hun - dred men on board, to bear her com - pa - ny.
4. 'Twas eight o' clock in the morn - ing when they be - gan to fight, And
5. O then the gal - lant Rain - bow she fired, she fired in vain, Till
so they did con - tin - ue there till nine o' clock at night: "Fight on, fight on," says
six and thir - ty of her men all on the deck were slain. "Go home, go home," says
Cap - tain Ward, "this sport well pleas - es me, For if you fight this
Cap - tain Ward, "and tell your King from me, If he reigns King on
1
2
ff molto rall.
month or more, your mas - ter I will be." all the land, Ward will reign King on sea."

The last two lines of each verse may be repeated in Chorus if such be available. The words have been completed partly from a Sussex version (sung to another tune) and partly from a printed copy.

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WHIP JAMBOREE

SOMERSET

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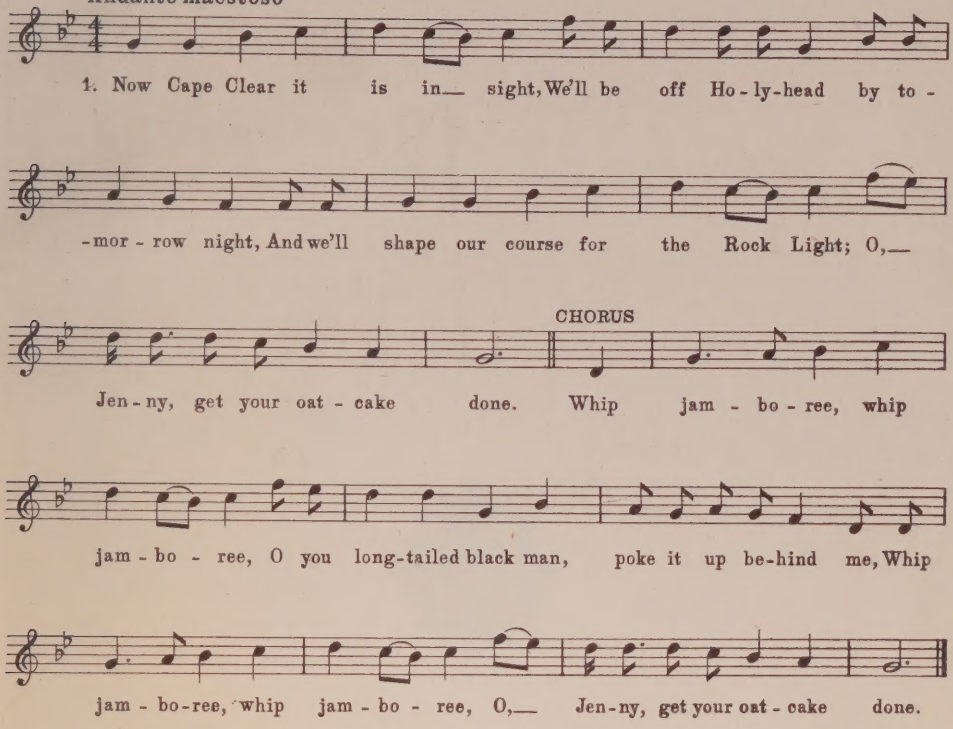
SOLO

Andante maestoso


1. Now Cape Clear it is in— sight, We'll be off Ho-ly-head by to-
-mor-row night, And we'll shape our course for the Rock Light; O,—
CHORUS
Jen-ny, get your oat-cake done. Whip jam-bo-ree, whip
jam-bo-ree, O you long-tailed black man, poke it up be-hind me, Whip
jam-bo-ree, whip jam-bo-ree, O,— Jen-ny, get your oat-cake done.

2. | Now, my boys, we're | off Holyhead,
No | more salt beef, no | more salt bread,
One | man in the chains for to | heave the lead,
O, | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

3. | Now my lads, we're | round the Rock,
All | hammocks lashed and | chests all locked,
We'll | haul her into the | Waterloo Dock,
O, | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

4. | Now, my lads, we're | all in dock,
We'll be | off to Dan Lowrie's | on the spot,
And | now we'll have a | good roundabout,
O, | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

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